TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

VOLUME LXII. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1894. NUMBER 40.

Poetry.

GARDENS.

The wide, fair gardens, the rich lush gardens,
Which no man planted, and no man tills,
Their strong seeds drifted, their brave bloom lifted.
Near and far over vales and hills;
Sip the bees from their cups of sweetness,
Poises above them the wild free wing,
And night and morn from their doors are borne
The dreams of the tunes that blithe hearts sing.

The waving gardens, the fragrant gardens
That toss in the sun by the broad highway,
Growing together, gorse and heather,
Aster and golden-rod all the day.
Poppies dark with the wine of slumber,
Daisies bright with the look of dawn,
The gentian blue, and the long year through
The flowers that carry the seasons on.

And the dear old gardens, the pleasant gardens,
Where mother used to potter about,
Trying and pulling and sparingly culling,
And watching each bud as its flower laughed out;
Hollyhocks here, and the prince's feather,
Larkspur and primrose, and lilies white,
Sweet were the dear old-fashioned gardens
Where we kissed the mother and said "Good night."

—Margaret E. Sangster, in Harper's Bazar.

YE BALLAD OF YE BACHELOR.

I will sing a jolly jingle
On the joys of living single,
And the happy times that mingle
With a solitary life.
How the fun is fast and faster
Ere you've met the grand disaster
That bestowed on you a master
In a domineering wife.
You may travel round with Freddie,
Billy, Charlie, Jack and Teddie,
And go home when you are ready,
Or perhaps not go at all.
You may tip the festive flagon,
Get a Coney Island jag on,
And there'll be no female dragon
To confront you in the hall.
If a little game of euchre
Should decrease your stock of lucre
There is no one to rebuke or
Set you shaking in your shoes.
You may follow up the races,
Play them straight or for the places,
Drop half-a-hundred cases
On a horse that couldn't lose.
But when you once have blundered,
With a mate you are incumbered.
Why, your sporting days are numbered,
When you're fastened to a wife.
So I sing a jolly jingle
On the joys of living single
And the happy times that mingle
With a solitary life.
—Exchange.

KEEP AGOIN'!

If you strike a thorn or rose,
Keep a-goin'!
If it hails or if it snows,
Keep a-goin'!
'Tain't no use to sit an' whine
When the fish ain't on your line;
Bait your hook an' keep on tryin'—
Keep a-goin'!

When the weather kills your crop,
Keep a-goin'!
When you tumble from the top,
Keep a-goin'!
S'pose you're out o' every dime?
Gettin' broke ain't any crime;
Tell the world you're feelin' prime!
Keep a-goin'!

When it looks like all is up,
Keep a-goin'!
Drain the sweetness from the cup,
Keep a-goin'!
See the wild birds on the wing!
Hear the bells that sweetly ring!
When you feel like sighin'—sing!
Keep a-goin'!

—Frank L. Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.

Miscellany.

WHAT A FLIRT IS.

The Word Has a Queer English Derivation.

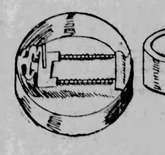
I remember a long time ago hearing a singular definition of a term very well understood by most of us, given by an old Scotchman, who spoke with a strong accent. "What's a flirt?" said he. "A man who proposes and is refused." How he came to be in such a state of ignorance is more than I can say, but so it was, and I am reminded of the story by seeing in a book that the verb "to flirt" means "to move to and fro with a pert motion, as, to flirt a fan." The fan being used for coquetting, those who coquetted were called "fan-flirts." Lady Frances Shelly introduced the word.

While on this subject I should like to mention, as the result of observation, that flirts are born, not made, and, that unless the faculty comes by nature, it is of not very much use to try and acquire it, because not only does the effort recall the attempted gambols of a cow, which only draw attention to the natural heaviness and solemnity of the animal, but it is as likely as not that in putting on a manner and "ways" that are not consonant with one's temperament, one may make hideous mistakes, just as when a very shy person tries to be cool and assured in bearing, it happens often that the coolness seems like rudeness, and the assurance like insolence. I don't believe we can really alter our natural selves even externally, any more than we can change our physical appearance much without its being found out. It is the "ass in the lion's skin," after all.

AN ANARCHIST TOY.

Baby Bombs Are Now for Sale in Paris Toy Shops.

France is anarchy mad. The craze has even spread to the toy shops, in which baby bombs are everywhere for sale. Two small springs project energetically against the capsule, which is filled with fulminate of mercury and rests on an anvil, over it a cylindrical



THE BABY BOMB.

hammer; as long as the cover remains on the box the small hammer is stopped in its course by a prop. As soon as one opens the machine the prop is loosened, the spring works, the hammer explodes the capsule, and the toy becomes a dangerous thing. It has in itself the ingenious simplicity which characterizes all the products of Parisian industry, and at the same time it is called forth by a sorrowful reality.

An Indignant Lady.

A lady went to get a check cashed at a bank where she was unknown.

"It will be impossible for me to give you the money, madam," said the teller, politely, "unless you can identify yourself in some way."

"I am Miss C——!" said the lady.

"Certainly, but it will be necessary for some one whom we know to give you an introduction to us."

She drew back and regarded him haughtily.

"But, sir, she said in what has been called "a tone of scorn," "I do not wish to know you."—Life.

Unwonted Curiosity.

McFadden—If Oi should iver die suddenly Oi hope they'll hold wan av thim autopsies over me body.

Branigan—And why?

McFadden—So that Oi kin know the cause av me death, you chump.—Truth.

Johnny's Theory.

Little Ethel—I wonder why men like to talk about their old school days?

Little Johnny—I s'pose after they get growed up they is always tryin' to find out where the teacher lives, so they can lick him!—Good News.

HAVE PERFECT ARMS

AMERICAN WOMEN ARE ATHLETIC AND BEAUTIFUL.

Some Comparisons of Arms With Women of Foreign Countries—What Miss Matson Says of Them.

The athletic American girl has superseded in interest the athletic American young man, and anything concerning her, when delicately discussed, is certain to be of interest and it is likely to be productive of good results. The physique of the girl should no more be neglected or ignored than the physique of the college graduate, and, happily, the tendency of the present to regard this culture with a more sensible and a more rational concern than heretofore.

The American girl at this moment is a grander type of nature in her carriage, her health, her self reliance, her ability, her physique, than is the girl of any other nation on earth. And this condition is gaining recognition more and more every day. Our papers and our magazines are showing us in almost every issue the distinctive features and characteristics of the real American woman, while she herself in flesh and blood is forcing the same truth upon our cousins across the sea. It is, therefore, not untimely to hear the testimony of one American woman who has had the pleasure of a foreign recognition

AMERICAN ARMS.

as a perfect type of womanhood and who rejoices in the distinction because it has demonstrated in a country where much stress has always been laid upon physical culture that an ordinary American girl in the normal condition of American girls generally is far beyond those who have been trained on foreign soil to reach a perfect physique.

A reporter for the New York Press called upon Miss Grace Matson, the Brooklyn young woman who has figured quite extensively in the papers recently because of the honor shown her by an art club of Paris in selecting her as the most perfect example of shapeliness, so far as her arms and limbs are concerned, that its members could discover and in extending to her an invitation to sit for them for their next Salon picture.

The reporter asked Miss Matson if she would say anything about the woman abroad and particularly whether she would discuss upon the subject of arms, concerning which she must be stocked with interesting and unusual information.

"I certainly think," said Miss Matson, "that the arm is one of the most beautiful attributes of womankind, and as fashion and polite, refined society has decreed that it may be displayed without forfeiting the modesty woman should never permit to grow dulled, I think it is a subject that may be approached with the same freedom as a discussion on eyes or hair.

"I want to begin by saying that

A GERMAN ARM.

the American woman has the most beautiful of all arms and I will try to point out to you why this is. The American arm is small at the wrist and tapers gradually to the shoulder, it is usually white and almost invariably the flesh is soft and fine. The wrist of the Irish girl, regardless of her station in life, whether it be the highest or lowest, is always too large to be artistic or even to be pretty. It is too long and extends too far up the arm itself. I have never seen an Irish arm that has been free from this defect, nor have I ever seen an Irish arm, although on a woman in whom the Irish blood has been strained through several generations of marriage with other nationalities, that had rid itself of this peculiarity.

AN ENGLISH ARM.

It is exactly as distinctive of the race as are the rosy cheeks and bright eyes.

"The English arm is absolutely shapeless. The wrist is not always large, but it is always bony. From this the arm grows in a straight line without showing any curves until more than half way up to the elbow, when there suddenly appears a bunch of fat that is confined to the one spot, and does not last until the elbow is reached. It disappears as suddenly as it appears, and we find another stretch of straight flesh to the shoulder. It is no unusual sight to see an English woman's arm smaller in diameter and circumference between the elbow and the shoulder than is the elbow itself. The effect of this, as may be imagined, is to make the arm unsightly and awkward and give the idea of undue length which does not always exist.

"The French arm is, next to the American, the nearest to perfection in shape. It is really admirable, and almost beyond criticism. It has as a rule, a slender wrist.

"As to the German, she has an enormous arm, but with its size there does not come any shape. It is muscular, but muscles are appropriate only in a man's arm.

"A truly artistic arm should not be the same measurement, in inches, at any two spots along its length. It should be a constantly changing curve from elbow to the body, and

A FRENCH ARM.

from the elbow to the wrist the line of beauty should be more pronounced and the swell of the flesh greater. If any muscles show themselves they, of course, destroy the beauty at once and entirely. Muscles are pleasant to look at when in their proper place, but they do not belong on a female arm. They indicate power, which, while a woman may possess it, she should never permit it to become apparent. Mrs. Frank Leslie has a very handsome arm and neck, so handsome, in fact, as to be regarded almost perfect. Her arm has the proper artistic proportions, the correct artistic curve, and a clear color. With this she has a neck that is quite shapely and youthful.

"The arm at the shoulder is just as important as the arm at the wrist,

AN IRISH ARM.

and the point of jointure must be in strict accordwith the rules of art. A shapely shoulder is where it slopes quickly from the throat to the arm; not the slope that is called coffin shape, but the happy medium between that and the squareness of the man.

"I have seen the arms of nearly all the female members of the English royal family, and I assure you the royal blood makes not the slightest difference in the conformation of the royal physique. The queen has a robust, sturdy arm that has naturally lost most of its grace owing to her advanced years, but at its best I think I am safe in saying that it possessed to the full extent the English peculiarities, as I have explained them. The newly married duchess of York is in no respect regarding figure any different from her sisters of lower rank; her arm is long, her hands are large, elbow is pronounced and her neck is not at all plump. She is a typical English woman, as of cousre she should be.

SEEING 276 MILES.

A Claim That Mount Shasta Can be Seen From Mount Hood.

A discussion is going on in Oregon as to whether Mount Shasta, in California, can be seen from the summit of Mount Hood, in the former state. One of a party which recently climbed Hood insists that he saw the other peak, with whose outline he is familiar. The actual distance between them is 276 miles. His statement was at first scouted, the computation being made by one mathematician that Mount Shasta is seven miles below the horizon line of Mount Hood.

Lieut. Taylor, of the United States engineer corps, being appealed to, consulted tables and official maps with the following results:

"Horizon line from Hood (11,200 feet high), 130 miles; horizon line from Shasta (14,440 feet high), 147 miles; total visible distance, 277 miles; actual distance between the peaks, 276 miles; distance to spare, 1 mile."

From this it would seem that the projection of the horizon from the summit of Hood would strike the top of Shasta were that mountain one mile further away than it actually is. For any one who is not enough of a mathematician to dispute or to understand Lieut. Taylor's computations, the fact may be added as bearing upon the question whether one mountain is visible from the other that since an ascent of Mount Hood, which a scientific party made a fortnight ago, there is reason to believe from observations taken by them that the mountain is considerably higher than the 11,200 feet of the last survey.

WILD WESTERN WAYS.

A Wichita young man lured a Kansas damsel from her luxuriant farm home recently by the melting strains of a mouth organ.

The Kirkville, Mo., bone doctor now calls himself an osteopathist.

A solid business man of Curryville with a beard 52 inches long, is one of Missouri's attractions.

Governor Stone, the executive who was recently held up by the lone train robber, had his horse run away with him at a fox hunt the other day. Must be hoodooed, that man.

The dudes of Perry, Oklahoma, have declared a boycott against young ladies who break engagements or "keep company" with boys under 18.

An Oklahoma editor who felt good drew his revolver and fired four shots into the ceiling and one into the floor. Nobody was hurt, but, strange to say, some delegates objected. Thus is enthusiasm stifled.

Obeying Instructions.

Merchant—Did you deliver my message to Mr. Smith?

Boy—No, sir. He was out and the office was locked up.

Merchant—Well, why didn't you wait for him as I told you?

Boy—There was a notice on the door, saying, "Return at once," so I came back as quick as I could.—Truth.

ALWAYS A MYSTERY.

Though Old as the Hills, the Disease Puzzles Those Who Haven't It.

The man servant stuck his head into the library where the maid-servant was going through the "dusting" operation, according to the New York Tribune.

"Ain't it awful?" he asked.

"What?" she said, curtly, for it was early, and in the morning the trigger of the maid-servant's temper is delicate.

"The way he's carrying on."

"Who's carrying on?"

"Mr. James."

"What's the matter with Mr. James?" asked the maid-servant sharply, for she had been in the service of the family longer than the man-servant, and she resented any criticism on his part.

"He's so queer," said the man-servant, lowering his tone to offset the pitch of her voice, which had risen.

"You'd better be careful of your tongue," she said tartly.

"But he does carry on so."

"What business is it of yours?"

"But he keeps me running all the time carrying letters."

"Of course he does, and it's very proper of him."

"But what's the use of sending so many?"

"I guess you were never in love," said the maid-servant scornfully.

This was a "poser" for the man-servant, who did not respond at once. When he did speak again he assumed a knowing air.

"Do you know," he said, "that he sends two letters a day—one in the morning, and the other as soon as he comes home in the afternoon? That is, two regular."

"Of course I know."

"How do you know?" said the man-servant in a contradictory tone.

"Stupid!" said the maid-servant. don't I see you running with the letters?"

The man-servant's head was thick, for he asked a very foolish question.

"How do you know they're for her?"

Stupid!" she said again, "do you suppose Id think he was writing two letters a day to his stableman?"

The man-servant made no reply to this.

"Ain't it queer, though?" he said.

"What's queer about it?"

"Why, he writes them in his dressing gown. Can't wait to dress, even, and then hurries me off as if I was going to send in a fire alarm."

"Well?"

"And I have to wait for an answer and bring it back to him."

"Of course you do," said the maid-servant. "What does he send you for?"

"And when I get back he's still in his dressing gown. He's been too nervous and excited to dress. He just snatches the letter out of my hand and rips it open as if his life depended on it."

"Of course he does," said the maid-servant in a superior way, showing her knowledge of the manners of great folk; "a gentleman is always anxious to hear what a lady has to say."

"But sometimes," said the man-servant in deep disgust, "there's something in the letter that he has to answer right away again, and he sits down and writes like a house afire and then sends me bolting right back again."

"Probably because she's asked him some question that needs an answer," said the maid-servant approvingly.

"But ain't it mysterious," said the man-servant, "how it affects 'em?"

"What business is that of yours?" answered the maid-servant smartly.

"It makes me wonder," said the man-servant. "Why, she only lives three doors away. The idea of sending letters to your fyansee when she lives right next door to your house? And in the morning, too, before breakfast, and as soon as you get home in the afternoon! Do they all do that?"

"How do I know what other people do? Ain't it enough to know what Mr. James does?"

"But it's so queer. Does everybody that's in love do that?"

"How do I know?" asked the maid-servant, with a strong accent on the "I." "I'm not in love with anybody. No, indeed. I'm not," she insisted mockingly.

"But's it's so queer," said the man-servant. "Sometimes he's so impatient ——"

"Is that you, John?" came a voice from the head of the stairs, and the man-servant started and looked frightened. The maid-servant dusted a fire-shovel furiously.

"There!" she whispered, "you've stood here gossiping and wasting time, and now you'll catch it. You'll drag me into it, too."

"Is that you, John?" came the voice again, slightly impatient.

"Answer him, you fool," whispered the maid-servant in a tragic tone.

"Y-e-s, sir," answered the man-servant.

"What kept you so long? Come right up stairs."

"I—I—haven't gone yet, sir," faltered the man-servant; "I've been delayed, sir."

"Haven't gone yet!" said the voice in astonishment. "What in the world have you been doing? It's been half an hour since I sent you."

"I'm going right now, sir," said the man-servant.

"Hurry along, then," commanded the voice; "you are very slow, John."

"All right, sir," said the man-servant, briskly, and he turned to give an eloquent glance to the maid-servant, but she was still dusting away energetically.

"Ain't it awful?" whispered the man-servant, but the maid-servant shook her dusting cloth at him threateningly.

"Hurry up, you stupid," she said, and that was all the comment she had to make on the man-servant's mystery

FOLLIES AND FOIBLES.

"How did those city people who were boardin' with you this summer get along?" asked the proprietor of the cross-roads grocery.

"Wa-l:, I reckon they ain't used to very good livin' when they're to home," answered the Vermont farmer. "They couldn't any o' them stand pie for breakfast."

"A poet never writes for money, sir," asserted the long-haired man oracularly.

"What does he write for?" asked the young business-man.

"For fame, for posterity."

"But I have seen some of your poems in the magazines."

"Oh, yes," replied the long-haired man, carelessly. "Of course we have to accept when editors insist upon paying us for the privilege of conveying our work to posterity."

"Waiter," asked one of the patrons of a basement oyster house during the flood, "where's that fish I ordered?"

"Comin', sah, comin'," replied the waiter. "He done slipped off de platter an' I reckon he's swimmin' right to yo'."

They met in the woods far from human habitation.

"Well," exclaimed the wild western woman desperado.

"Well," retorted the effete eastern woman bicyclist.

"Honors are easy," returned the westerner. "At last I know that the costume I have to wear in a country there are no side-saddles does not bar me from polite society."

And so speaking she rode on.

"And now, brethren, let us pray," said the clergyman.

"What's he askin' that for, Bill?" asked the Kansas man. "There ain't any cyclone expected, is there?"—Chicago Post.

Our Serial Story.

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THE SWORD OF FATE

By HENRY HERMAN,

Author of "Through Golden Fire," "Scarlet Fortune," "His Angel," "Eagle Joe," "For Old Virginia," "The Great Beckleswaithe Mystery," &c.

CHAPTER XXI.

The roaring lion autumn had made way for a most lamblike winter. The white coverlet had melted from hill and dale. Had it not been for the leafless trees which stood out in a dark network of branches against the blue sky, and that the fields were brown, one might have thought himself in spring, so brisk was the air and so bright the sunshine.

Devon has its surprises of climate, and this was one of them.

When the white pall was gone, and the sun shone again, good fortune seemed to come in the track where all had been desolation and dismay.

At the Old Rosemary mine work had been recommenced with added vigor. A score of busy hands found employment in carting the new machinery from the Tamar side up the hill. Some thirty or forty others were at work in the construction of the big new engine house, whilst nearly as many more were employed in the sinking of the new shafts and in keeping the pumps at work.

It was a bright day for the poor people in those parts when even a portion of them found employment. They had been eating their hearts out in the gnawing distress of seeing their children starve, their wives pine and grow pale. Here was work for some of them at least, and some of the little mouths would be fed.

Then came the great final news which was so portentious of good fortune for all of them.

Two new shafts had been sunk, and the coveted load of copper pyrites was found nigh on two hundred and fifty feet below the old workings.

The ore was assayed, and proved unusually rich, producing in its pure state nearly thirty per cent of copper. Even the Great Griffin had never yielded more than about fifteen per cent.

The principal vein was found to be nearly ten yards broad, with cross veins running in all directions. There was every reason to hope, therefore, that a fortune would yet be taken out of the Old Rosemary.

There was happiness again where there had been so much misery—food for wives and babies, plenty for them all. No more living on dry crusts of bread, but purling ale and a nice steaming joint on a Sunday.

But Ralph Usselby had said, "It is an unlucky mine. There is blood on it." And he had spoken in truthful prescience.

The spell of ill-fortune reasserted itself and claimed its victims.

On the very first day when regular operations were started, part of the gear broke. Two men were killed and three others maimed.

They buried their dead and comforted their maimed, these poor fighters in the battle of life. Theirs all the risk and none of the prizes. Two widows wept silent tears, and three men lay upon their couches groaning in their agonies. Some four or five pairs of little eyes looked askance at the absence of daddy, and asked pitifully why he did not come again.

But all the others had work and food. They were very grieved, but they toiled on, neither knowing nor caring whether the Moloch might not claim their blood to-morrow.

When Mark heard of the newly-found treasure in the Rosemary, he was beside himself with rage. He had sold the mine, and sold it for a trifle. Even of that trifle he had only received a part.

"That man Macintosh is a thief," he said to himself. "He has robbed me, cheated me. Of course he knew that there was ore in the mine. I ought to have had at least ten thousand pounds for it, perhaps twenty, and I had barely over two hundred."

His wrath boiled when he remembered that even out of that small sum nothing remained to him. He had invested one hundred and fifty pounds and had earned fifteen hundred, and had been robbed of his earnings and his capital both. Was he destined forever to be the victim of conspiracies?

There was no doubt in his mind about Macintosh and Bawlinder having conspired to defraud him. And who knew, Huncoat perhaps was in it too!

That thought made his blood run cold. Of course Huncoat was in it. How could Macintosh and Bawlinder, who lived in London, obtain information about a Devonshire mine, if it were not from Huncoat? He gnashed his teeth and nearly bit his tongue in his rage.

"I'll be even with the scoundrels," he said to himself, "and Huncoat shall explain this affair to me."

That same evening Huncoat called at the Grange, as he often did at that time.

Mark had been effussively polite to Huncoat, and had always warmly welcomed him. The mining agent's conversation was agreeable, and the prospect of some day having him for a son-in-law was more agreeable still.

Nellie on these occasions usually sat by, occupied with the needle or reading, whilst the two gentlemen sipped their glasses of port—Huncoat had gone so far as to send a couple of casss to the Grange—and talked over matters generally. But under this new grievance Mark had become like a block of ice. He sat with averted face, and never for a moment moved when Huncoat entered with a cheery "Good morning, Miss Usselby; good morning, Mr. Usselby."

Huncoat was shrewd enough to immediately notice the glacial reception, and to guess the why and the wherefore. He had long before then studied out and prepared a plan of campaign and was quite ready for a battle with a foeman so unworthy of his steel as Mark. When no danger threatened, Huncoat was extremely brave, and he had so well guarded and armed himself on every point that he felt invulnerable.

Seeing that Mark took no notice whatever of him, he sat himself down by Nellie's side and entered into pleasant conversation with her, paying Mark in his own coin by not looking in his direction.

This proved too much for the old man, for he turned on a sudden to Nellie, and said, gruffly:

"Leave the room, Nellie, I want to speak to Mr. Huncoat."

The girl felt her face turn red, but she was accustomed to her father's boorishness, and was about to go out without a word, when Huncoat said, smilingly:

"I am sorry to lose your company, Miss Usselby, but I suppose your father has urgent business to talk about, and we may as well talk it over with a glass of old port to cheer us. Would you mind sending in a bottle of old port?"

"We want no wine," growled Mark.

"I'll send for what I want, when I want it."

"He, he," said Huncoat to himself. "A beggar on horseback! We shall have to kill the horse and whip the beggar."

He rose when Nellie had left the room.

Mark was standing before the fireplace with his hands in his trouser's pockets, and looked him straight in the face. The blinking old eyes flinched under that fierce gaze, and Mark wriggled about uncomfortably. He had expected to attack, and he never thought it possible that he himself would be attacked.

"Do you know, Mr. Usselby," Huncoat said in a threatening manner, "that you were very rude just now both to me and to your daughter?"

"I have the right to treat my daughter as I like, Mr. Huncoat," Mark replied, recovering his courage at the mention of Nellie's name, "and as regards yourself, you have given me reason to treat you in the manner I have done."

"I have given you reason to treat me rudely!" exclaimed Huncoat in well-acted surprise. "Please let me know what you mean."

That was just what Mark wanted. He thought he had gained a point.

"You shall know what I mean," he said, "and that without much preamble. The old Rosemary mine has been re-opened, and I am told that there is a fortune in it."

The only reply he got was a perfectly even-toned "Well?"

"Well!" exclaimed Mark, "it is not well, sir! You made me sell that mine to Mr. Bawlinder for five hundred pounds."

Huncoat advanced a step and glared at Mark.

"You speak that," he said, in well-assumed quiet, "which is not the truth. You know as well as I do that I never asked you to do anything of the kind, that I never spoke to you about it, and that my name has never been mentioned in the transaction from the first moment to the last."

"That's all very well," retorted Mark, "that's just your cleverness, and it's a conspiracy between Mackintosh and you and Bawlinder."

Huncoat put his hands in his trousers pockets and imitated Mark's posture with his legs astride and his head thrown back.

"Do you know, Mr. Usselby," he said in a tone of perfect commonplace, "that it strikes me very forcibly that the whole thing is a conspiracy between Mr. Mackintosh, Mr. Bawlinder and yourself. You cannot tell me that you would have been fool enough to sell that mine for five hundred pounds when you must have known very well, having been born and brought up in the neighborhood, that the land it stands upon is worth more than that, without having your finger in the dirty pie."

Mark's ears tingled, whether with wrath or fright he knew not. He had not anticipate the turn events had taken.

"What!" he cried. "You dare to say that I—that I—entered into a conspiracy for the sale of the mine?"

"Of course I say that," returned Huncoat, "and what is more, there is not a jury in the world but would say so upon the simple evidence that can be brought before them. And more, Mr. Usselby, what has become of the purchase money? It is part of the estate, and I as the manager have a right to know what has become of it."

Mark began to wish that he had never commenced the conversation.

He had thought that Huncoat would flinch under the charge and confess himself beaten.

A fortune was to come out of the mine, and Mark had imagined that a share of that fortune, to say the least, would be his. But as matters had come to pass, he was not only standing there with empty hands and empty hopes, but he was actually made the scapegoat of somebody's fraudulent work.

He felt instinctively that the best thing he could do was to put a bold face on it and to meet Huncoat's bluster with bluster.

"It is not your business, Mr. Huncoat, what I have done with the money. I am not accountable to you, but you are accountable to me."

"If you are not accountable to me," hissed Huncoat, "you are accountable to the estate and to the court, and I have only to submit to the court that the estate is being wasted in stock exchange gambling, and before many days are over the court will appoint another committee."

The arrow went home, and Mark staggered under the blow. The possibility of such an occurrence as his being displaced from his post was too terrible to be thought of.

The Grange was not over-comfortable, but at any rate he was permitted to handle considerable sums, whilst the base thought of being sent back to London penniless made him shiver. The puckered parchment skin of his face quivered, and the lips opened and closed in a babbling confusion.

"You wouldn't do that, Mr. Huncoat," he gasped. "Surely you wouldn't do that!"

The agent saw that the victory was his already, and made a show of relenting.

"I have not said that I would do so," he replied, "and I do not intend to do so. You charge me with conspiracy when the whole business bears upon the face of it the plain evidence of your connection. You had no right to sell that mine to Bawlinder."

Mark was a cur at heart, and now he acted like one thoroughly whipped. "I only sold the mine," he whined, "because I thought you wished me to do so. Mr. Mackintosh said that was one of your conditions."

"He said that?" questioned Huncoat. "I'm afraid Mr. Mackintosh does not always speak the truth. You should have asked me, and I would have gladly given you my advice."

"But you are the manager of the mine now," interposed Mark, piteously.

"I manage the mine," replied Huncoat, "because I always imagined that you had an interest in it, and now that I have gone so far I do not see that I can get out of it. If I were to throw up the appointment now, there would be a scandal, and you might get yourself into serious trouble. This business is bound to make a noise in the county, and when the news reaches London the court may get to hear of it, and in that case it is best in your interests that I should have a say in the matter to protect you. But I will resign my position to-morrow if you wish me to do so."

"For God's sake, don't do anything rash," gasped Mark. "We must think this business over. Perhaps I was hasty, Mr. Huncoat; but don't do anything rash."

"Believe me, Mr. Usselby," Huncoat replied in his suavest tones, "I don't wish to do anything but what will be of service to you. It will be my pleasure to serve your interests and you may say I have done my utmost to make your stay here as comfortable as possible."

"But suppose," panted Mark, "they charge me with conspiracy in this business?"

"If you will only be guided strictly by me, and do exactly as I tell you, I will see that no harm comes to you. And, don't you think, now," he added, "that Miss Usselby might come into the room again, and that I might have a glass of port?"

"Very well," answered Mark, with a sickly smile, and he rang the bell.

CHAPTER XXII.

"What a cur that fellow is," said Huncoat to himself as he rode home that night. "It was best to jump on him with hob-nailed boots at the start. If he hadn't tried to bully me I should not have had such an easy game in frightening him out of his wits. I think the matter is all right now. He will have all the kicks and I all the halfpence. That's a fair division of labor and profit."

Indeed, Huncoat's scheme was cunningly devised. The name of Daniel Huncoat appeared on no document, letter, or scrap of paper in connection with the purchase of the Old Rosemary mine, or any portion of it. The matter had been arranged in a seemingly most straightforward way, and every part and proceeding connected with it was open to the searching eyes of the world. Huncoat defied the shrewdest man of business to find a flaw in it.

The money required for the purchase of the Old Rosemary, and all other sums necessary for the acquisition of machinery, the sinking of shafts, the erections of buildings, etc., had come to Bawlinder, and through him to Huncoat, from Mr. Hiram Elihu Lurkinshaw, a gentleman who dated his letters from Room 14, No. 162 Sixth avenue, New York, and whose notepaper bore the lithographed heading, "Urania Mining & Finance Syndicate."

The money came in drafts issued by New York banking firms upon London banks. An agreement had been signed between Mr. Hiram Elihu Lurkinshaw on the one hand and Mr. Abel Bawlinder on the other hand, by which Mr. Hiram Elihu Lurkinshaw became the proprietor of the Old Rosemary mine, but agreed to pay to Mr. Bawlinder five per cent, and to Mr. Mackintosh ten per cent of all net profits. In due course, and upon the written recommendation of Mr. Mackintosh and Mr. Bawlinder, Mr. Hiram Elihu Lurkinshaw appointed Mr. Huncoat manager of the mine, with the most plenary powers that could be granted by one man to another.

If any body had insisted upon seeing Mr. Daniel Huncoat and Mr. Hiram Elihu Lurkinshaw in the flesh at one and the same time, he would have been surprised by the peculiar fact that they both were covered by one skin. Huncoat had skilfully prepared the whole business.

Through a friend in New York upon whom he could rely he had taken a little room in a huge building on Sixth avenue. He had had noteheadings printed, and a brass plate put upon the door of the room. A lad was engaged at a salary of four dollars a week, whose business it was to post under cover to Huncoat such letters as were addressed to Mr. Lurkinshaw, and to put into the post at New York such letters as Huncoat wrote in the name of Lurkinshaw to other people.

Mr. Huncoat was an adept in disguising his own and imitating other people's handwriting and the letters which he, as Lurkinshaw, wrote to himself as Huncoat might have defied the eagle eye of a caligraphic expert.

The little scheme had an additional advantage. Mr. Huncoat was a provident man and looked ahead into the future. The possibility loomed in the distance—of course it was only a possibility, but it was wise to provide against it—that Devonshire, and perhaps England, might be made redhot for a gentleman named Huncoat. The contingency was not very likely to arise, but at the same time the most unforseen often happens.

In such a case it would be very convenient if Mr. Huncoat could fade out of the world altogether and blossom forth in fields fresh and pastures new as Mr. Hiram Elihu Lurkinshaw, duly equipped with Mr. Hiram Elihu Lurkinshaw's banking account.

Huncoat thought over all these arrangements as he rode, and smiled with a grim inward satisfaction.

It would take a clever fisherman who would catch Huncoat in his net, and Mark was the poorest of bunglers.

But in all his cool calculations Huncoat had forgotten that the term "fishermen" might include women.

Of course he would have laughed at the idea that anybody—of either sex—would ensnare him if he did not wish to be ensnared.

Every man, no matter how constituted, has a weak point, and Huncoat's weak point was his own vanity.

The inrooted idea that everybody was made his slave by his acumen and his shrewdness blinded him to the fact that he was in danger of absolute subjugation by two women instead of one.

He flattered himself that he had made a conquest, complete and enduring, of little Nellie. As a matter of fact the ingenuous little heart had gone out to him and had laid itself on his path ready to be trampled upon by him, as her father had been trampling upon it for years. But there the similarity of Huncoat's power over Nellie, and that exercised by her father, ended.

Mark was a selfish brute. Huncoat in his way was not much better. But where Mark received his daughter's devotion with bearish, unconcern, Huncoat derived inimitable pleasure from every blush called forth by his words. The drooped eyes, the timidly-nervous manner, the trembling hands when they touched his own, all gave him delight. And when a man is pleased by the knowledge that a woman is fond of him he is fairly on the road to become her slave.

Huncoat would have gone out of his way, and far, to please Nellie. Over and over again he would say to himself, "What a fool I am. Surely I am not going to fall in love with her." But he was a fool, and he was falling in love with her.

But worse remained behind. Regularly every night he fell in love with Nellie, and as regularly every morning he became equally enamoured of Grace.

He had met Grace often since their first recontre at the postoffice in Tavistock, and he fancied that Grace had gone out of her way to meet him. As a matter of fact she had done so, but for a totally different purpose to that imagined by Huncoat. She had gone shopping purposely at the hour when she knew Huncoat would call at the bank, and had given the mining agent every opportunity of addressing her.

Huncoat saw in Grace's action simply a compliment to his own attraction.

"The other fellow is far away," he said to himself, "and I am near. I'll take it upon myself to cut the other fellow out if I am given time. She is bending already, and her pride will break soon. It is only her pride that keeps her staunch to him."

One specially glorious opportunity had presented itself, and he thought he had taken advantage of it with his usual tact and cleverness.

A famous lecturer was announced to give one of his evenings at the schoolroom in Tavistock. The entertainment was for the benefit of a local charity.

Huncoat was staring at the little poster in a shop window, when, casually casting his eyes up the street, he saw Miss Repton coming in his direction. The idea sprang into his mind immediately to invite Grace and her aunt to come to the lecture with him.

If she accepted—and he hardly dared to hope that she would accept—he would be enabled to sit a full hour and a half by her side, and that hour and a half might be pregnant of good fortune to him.

He was gladly surprised when Grace accepted readily.

"I've gone out so little of late, Mr. Huncoat," she said, "and a change like that may do me good."

That evening had been one of unalloyed enjoyment to ohim. The chairs were placed close to one another, and however she might dispose herself, Grace could not help touching him. It would have been a sad blow to his vanity had he known with what difficulty she suppressed the shudder which his contact created within her.

But Grace acted her part better than he did his. She was fired by a holy purpose, and she was woman enough to know that she could keep the man dangling at her apron strings as long as ever she wanted.

Huncoat, in his turn, was like a schoolboy in her hands, and at every twist of the chain by which she bound him closer to her, he felt a new joy.

On the morning following Huncoat's discomfiture of Mark an incident occurred which rather complicated matters.

Huncoat had as usual gone to Tavistock, ostensibly to do his banking business, but actually to meet Grace, and as usual he had met her, and was walking along the High street with her. He was in high spirits that morning. The memory of the victory of the previous evening was fresh in his mind and fired his spirit. His conversation was bolder and more brilliant than ever it had previously been. Grace, seeing in Huncoat's unusual daring an opportunity which suited her purpose, allowed him to proceed as nearly as possible unchecked as the sense of her own dignity permitted her.

Huncoat walked by her side with his face aglow and his eyes afire, seeing only Grace. All the rest of the world might have been wrapped in a cloud of night for him.

It was market day, and the street was crowded. As he strode along, unconscious of any presence except his own and Grace's, he brushed rudely nearly against a young lady, who had to step in to a shop doorway to make room for him.

The young lady looked at the pair with frightened eyes, and her cheeks paled as her glance followed them. It was Nellie, who for the first time in her life, saw the man she loved in company with another woman.

Her lips trembled and her fingers shook, and she had to grip the doorway to prevent herself from stumbling. The moment afterwards she questioned herself why she felt so aggrieved.

"Do I love him so?" she asked herself. And unwittingly she had to confess the affirmative.

She had given hardly a glance at the lady, but now as Huncoat and Grace strolled along she scrutinized Grace's form and figure.

"A handsome woman," she said to herself. "Tall and well built, and I am so little. But that's no reason why she should take my Daniel from me."

She called him "my Daniel," and the moment afterwards was astonished at having called him so. But the word had been spoken and established a precedent which was contagious. She would show that tall lady that "her" Daniel was not to be so easily filched from her.

She walked on with quickened step and crossed the street. There, by jostling among the crowd, she got some thirty or forty yards in advance of Huncoat and Grace. Then, by crossing the street again, and turning and retracing her steps, she again came full upon the pair.

Huncoat was as much in the cloudland of his admiration of Grace as he had previously been, and did not even glance at Nellie. Grace also paid the girl no notice, but Nellie looked into Grace's face and recognized her.

She had not seen Grace, and Grace had not seen her since they had both been children, and neither would have known the other. But there was a framed photograph of Grace in one of the bedrooms at the Grange, and by that Nellie knew her rival.

"Grace Repton," muttered Nellie. "So it is Grace Repton who wants to take him from me. And he is so enamoured that he does not even look at me." The tears started into her eyes, and she bit her lip in a burning resentment.

For nearly half a minute's space she stood upon the spot where Grace and Huncoat had passed her, and she allowed herself to be hustled and jostled by the streaming crowd. Then she bridled up.

"What does she want with my Daniel?" she cried to herself. "She is supposed to be engaged to Frank. Is it a case of rats leaving a sinking ship, and does she think my Daniel is a better match than Frank? I shall have to show her that I am not so easily beaten."

And in her anger against the woman whom she had seen by her supposed lover's side, not a breath of reproach against the unfaithful one came to her lips. It never dawned upon her that Huncoat was untrue to her, and in truth if she had thought so she would not have blamed him.

His love was a

NOT SCARED BY SNAKES

AN ARTIST WHO HAS SEVERAL REPTILIAN PETS

Drive a Burglar From a Studio and Then Coil Themselves Around Gas Jets Terrorizing Rats and Rabbits.

The artists, writers and students who keep bachelor hall in the various rooms at 10 East 14th street, and who chanced to be at home last evening at 9:30 o'clock, says the New York Recorder, were treated to a little excitement of so novel a nature that it will live long in the memories of even the least impressionable. They suddenly heard loud screams of "Murder! Thieves! Fire!" accompanied by flying footsteps down the stairs. The cries were located on the third floor, and there the artists saw a tall, slender young man with a sword in one hand and a huge boa constrictor in the other. Part of the snake was firmly coiled about the man's arm, and from that point of vantage the reptile hissed at the intruders. As the latter drew back the owner of the room opened a door and thrust the boa out of sight. Then turning to the audience,he explained that he had just been aroused by a burglar. A search for the latter was made, but the man had escaped, and finally Mr. Higby—he it was who had the boa in hand—was called upon to talk about the reptile.

"Oh, yes," he said, "he's one of my pets. I do mystical subjects, you know, and he's my best model. I believe but for him and his friends that fellow would have shot me. You see, has rarely been seen. After stroking its head, the artist coiled it about his neck. Suddenly the snake grew angry and then began to struggle desperately, but, in the end, he was conquered and forced into his box.

Does He Hypnotize Them?

"If I hypnotize them I don't know it," said Mr. Higby. "I'm simply not afraid, that's all. Sometimes I look at them so long that I lose my power and have to break away from them, especially the boas, or I believe I would lose consciousness. The other night the American boa got the better

LOOKING FOR THE ROBBER WITH A SNAKE AS A WEAPON.

of me and was gripping me so hard I screamed. Fortunately my neighbors were home and got in to me, but, though three of us tried to break his hold, we couldn't until I struck him across the eyes with a poker, breaking his eyeplates. Then he let go. I was awfully sorry to do it, but when he sheds his coat he will get his eyesight back with new plates. I love them—love the danger and the fascination about them. I even shed their coats myself. See! here are the coats of most of my large serpents. Dangerous? Yes; but they'd die if I did not do it. I also breed them. Here is a lot of little fellows. I can't see why the boa should have attacked me because he had just had a rabbit and two rats."

RECENT LITERATURE.

The Latest Volumes on the Blade's Book Table for Review.

My Pretty Jane, by Effie A. Rowlands, is published by J. B. Lippincott company, Philadelphia. This is a story which has really for its object the depicting of the life of a selfish woman. Cynthia Denistown, a beautiful, brilliant girl, full of ambition to shine in society is engaged to a poor young man, George Nugent, to whom she makes constant protestations of constancy. Having a proposal, however, from Lord Ludlow, a nobleman already far past middle age, she throws George over and becomes Lady Ludlow, afterwards queening it to her taste over all with whom she comes in contact. Pretty Jane is Lord Ludlow's daughter and Cynthia makes her life a burden to her in various ways. How George becomes the heir to millions, how he comes to love Jane, how Cynthia then endeavors to win back her power over him, makes the rest of an exceedingly well-told story, which the readers will enjoy.

A late addition to the "Town and Country Library" of D. Appleton & Co., New York city, is Veshta and Esther, an anonymous English novel. The scriptural story is modernized, Vashti being the wife of a fickle rich man who during his honeymoon falls in love with Esther, daughter of an inn-keeper, and gives her the emerald necklace of his bride. After much distress Esther dies and Vashti becomes reconciled to her recreant husband. The novel claims to be "a story of society of to-day." It so English society is not what it is supposed to be.

Providential Epochs, by Frank M. Bristol, is published by Cranston & Curts, of Cincinnati. In this work four great epochal periods in history are thoroughly analyzed and graphically described; namely, the Renaissance, the Reformation, the Discovery of America, and the Settlement of Our Country. As the title suggests, Dr. Bristol interprets history from the standpoint of Christian scholarship. His faith in the "Providence of History," as he terms it, is not only apparent, but regnant on every page, such a faith as must carry conviction to the mind of every thoughtful and unbiased reader. His delineations of character in the human leaders at each epoch—De Medici and Savonarola, Luther and Calvin, Columous and Isabella, Puritan and Cavalier—show most careful study and discrimination, while the enthusiasm of the true historian glows in every line. The book should have a place in every home library, and should be read especially by every young student.

A charming story is the one published by Harper & Brothers, New York City, by Sydney Christian, entitled Sarah, A Survival. The first part is devoted to the early girlhood of Sarah, the heroine, in whom we become at once interested in spite of her provoking ways. It is free from sensationalism, and yet is full of interest, besides being clean and wholesome.

The Old Post-Road by M. G. McClelland, the author of Oblivion, Princess, etc., is published by The Merriam Company, 67 Fifth avenue. This is a bright and entertaining story by a bright and entertaining writer, of times in the early part of this century, the scene being laid in Maryland, and one of the principal features a stage coach robbery. One who begins to read will be very likely to continue to the end. The old post road is shown in a pretty photogravure that forms the frontispiece.

Columbia Redeemed from Slavery is the story of America's civil war told in verse by William Burt Harlow, and published by Charles Wells Moulton, Buffalo. While there are some fine passages in the lengthy poem, it becomes somewhat tedious before the narrative is finished.

D. Appleton & Co., New York, issue in paper covers a novel by Mrs. Campbell Praed entitled Outlaw and Law Maker, a story of Australian life, introducing a number of interesting people in different grades of society, and describing the course of their lives and loves in a very entertaining manner.

Out of Step is a novel by Maria Louise Pool which is brought out in good style by Harper & Brothers, New York city. This author is one who has won a high reputation for her spirited representations of New England life and character. The Two Salomes was one of the last ones and it made an impression not soon to be forgotten. The same characters appear in Out of Step, although it is an independent story. One writer says: "The heroine of the new story is Salome Gerty, a woman of many admirable qualities and accomplishments but inheriting from a West Indian ancestor a strain of dishonesty and untruthfulness quite out of keeping with her Puritan education and surroundings. She is not maliciously but constitutionally perverse, and the skill of the novelist is shown in surrounding Salome with friends in spite of her deflections which extend to the stealing of a husband and reconciliation with the lady to whom he was betrothed. The story ends tragically with her premature death, and, indeed, no other end seemed possible with such a character."

THE BABY SNAKE.

I was lying on a divan inside the curtains, with the light low, playing with my baby boa. All the other snakes were out, except my Cannibal King, enjoying some fresh air and a romp round the studio when I became conscious of a strange noise. I had hardly noticed it at first, thinking it was one of the serpents, till a shadow fell across me, and, looking through the partially opened curtains, I saw a man climbing in through the skylight, which is a comparatively easy task, as it is only about six feet from the floor with a table underneath. For a moment I was almost paralyzed and was on the point of crying out when the movement of the boa round my neck snowed me the new danger of rousing the snake from the half mesmerized condition to which I had reduced him.

If I made any sudden movement or outcry I would have two antagonists instead of one. I got up cautiously, soothing the boa, but just as I reached the parted curtains the serpent stirred, and, with a hiss, shot its head out toward the man. At the same instant it seemed as if every snake in the room saw the intruder, too, and such a hissing you never heard. The burglar, terror-stricken, scrambled back, uttering cries of horror. I think the fellow is a model of whom I have been suspicious for a long time. As I said, all my pets were on the qui vive, and I sprung back just in time to avoid a wicked puff adder that evidently thought I had no more right in the room than the other man. I fell against a case of snakes that I intended to send away, and brought it down, together with a crate of rats and another of rabbits."

A Horrible Sight.

At this point the artist told one of his visitors to open a door very carefully and look into the next room. The order was obeyed and the gazer saw a pretty studio, littered with artistic draperies, statues, pictures and all the thousand and one things an artist delights to have around him, and in addition, hanging over the screens, twined about the gas jets, coiled on the floor and cushions, were writhing, hissing snakes, big

SCARING OFF THE BURGLAR.

and little, thick and thin, long and short, boas, rattlers, wild racers and puff adders. Then, too, running about the floor were rats and rabbits, all apparently in a terrible state of fright.

The visitor wanted to know how all the creatures were to get back into their boxes, and Mr. Higby replied that music would calm them so that it would be safe to touch them.

"I'm not afraid of a serpent or a lion, or any animal, save a rat," said Mr. Higby. "I don't like rats, they bite, you know."

The visitor agreed to this, and added that the rattler that was making himself heard just then, was probably a biter, too.

Mr. Higby laughed and said: "Oh, no, they don't; at least, not me, though they sometimes try to bite when I'm not feeling well. But come in when I get things quiet, and I'll show you."

Then he slipped into his room, and those on the outside soon heard him playing a violin. The hissing was loud at first, but it gradually grew less, and finally ceased. When all was quiet Mr. Higby showed what he could do with the snakes. First, still playing the violin, he interviewed the adder. The latter seemed angry for a time, but finally yielded to the music, and Mr. Higby threw a silk handkerchief over his head and lifted him out of the box. Once out, the handkerchief was removed, and then the snake, which is about five feet long—coiled about its master's arm, thrust its head between its master's neck and collar and then, drawing back, gazed for some time straight into the man's eyes. After this creature had been exhibited Mr. Higby handled many other venomous looking objects, among them a Cannibal king, that holds the world's record as a fighter. This snake is five feet long and his coat is a gorgeous gold and blue, flecked with crimson. His nose is battered, as a result of the countless blows that he has struck on the smallest provocation.

At last Mr. Higby approached a large box and, warning his guests to keep back, lifted the heavy lid. In an instant there was a commotion and much hissing, but, apparently indifferent to this, Mr. Higby drew forth the pride of the studio, a baby boa, and anor eperfect specimen

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Hood's Pills cure liver ills, jaundice, biliousness, sick headache and indigestion.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Fistula in Horse.

E. D., Indiana:—Take a sharp knife and make an opening from the lower part of the fistula. Then inject chloride of zinc, 1 oz.; water, 1-2 pint. Inject this every other day for three times, after which inject sulphate of zinc 1 drachm, water 1 quart. You should find the direction of the sinus and inject well to the bottom. If the animal is feverish, give a light physic of raw linseed oil, and afterward, for three or four days an ounce of saltpetre, pulverized, in his drinking water. In fistula there is at times more than one sinus or pipe. The horse should not be given corn until the process of healing is well developed. In severe cases of fistula, the bone is involved. It then becomes necessary to make an incision sufficiently wide so that the bone may be scraped.

Cultivation and Care of Alfalfa.

T. P. B. (no state given):—As you did not give your state, the editor can not give you information as to whether it would do well in your section. Alfalfa is not so hardy as red clover. The soil must be well prepared and must be rich; sow in drills, 15 to 20 pounds to the acre. Drill 15 to 18 inches deep. It should be cultivated the first year. After it is well rooted, it will stand drought well, and will crowd everything else out. It will last from eight to sixteen years. It takes well to moisture. It grows rapidly and from three to four crops may be cut in a single season. As it is full of moisture, special care must be taken in curing it. It will yield from three to ten tons at each cutting per acre. If the location is one that can be irrigated, from two to four tons per acre may be cut the same season, and cutting may be done twice. The seed is usually taken from the second crop. It should not be allowed to grow longer than when the blossoms begin to show. If for fodder, as the stems get too hard. It is a good forage plant, but caution must be used in putting animals on it to graze. Cattle, especially, if allowed to run to it freely at first, are apt to be affected with hoven, as it ferments and bloats. Too free grazing when the crop is in its first or second year will do harm. It is adapted to a warm or mild climate, although it has stood the winter safely as far north as Vermont, New York and Michigan. It takes longer to cure than seed clover, and must be kept well spread out to give the sun and air freedom to it. In the Northern states it has but little advantage over red clover.

Clover for Identification.

L. K. W., Adams Centre:—The sample you sent is known as hop trefoil, yellow clover, or shamrock (trifolium procumbens). It is when grown in good soil fairly prolific. It is of spontaneous growth in some parts. It is a plant that is seldom sown, but is of a variety which is of value to pasture lands.

Jerusalem Artichoke.

S. H. R., Kentucky: The artichoke may be raised either from suckers or seed. If you wish to sow seed, sow early in April in good soil, one inch deep, and twelve inches apart, thinning when up to four inches apart in rows. Transplant when one year old in rows three feet apart; protect in the winter with manure or leaves. The edible portion is the undeveloped flower heads, which should be used before they begin to open. The seed costs about 30 cents an ounce, and may be had of any seed dealer. When once established the artichoke will last indefinitely. The above refers to the artichoke (cynara scolymus), a vegetable widely used in Europe, but not often seen in our markets. The Jerusalem artichoke (helianthus tuberosus) is a native of America. It flourishes in a moist, loose soil or sandy loam. It will grow with but little care, excepting to keep the weeds down. It is very productive, several hundred bushels per acre being produced on proper soil. It is less nutritious than the potato, but is a good substitute for that tuber, either boiled or baked, and has a good flavor. It spreads rapidly, and sometimes becomes a pest. Frosts do not injure it. It is excellent as a spring feed, as it is uninjured by the severity of the winter. Hogs eat it, and are very fond of it. They will thrive upon it and where there are no hard frosts to keep swine from rooting they will eagerly seek for artichokes. The artichoke is a good feed for sheep. The roots can be had of seedsmen. To plant cut the roots so as to leave two eyes in each set, plant the same as potatoes, in March or April. Plant in drills, three feet apart.

Colt Full of Warts.

S. S., West Virginia: Rub the warts every day for two or three weeks with castor oil. Those that are not large may be snipped off with a pair of stout scissors, while the large ones should have a silk string tied around them. This will kill them. You will do well to use the castor oil, without resorting to other measures, for a time. Warts, such as you mention, very frequently disappear as the animal grows older.

Budding Cherry and Plum Trees.

F. D., Michigan: To bud successfully the bud should be fully developed, and the bud on the end of the shoot, called the terminal bud, be used. In budding a short, stout knife should be used. Cut the buds smoothly off, a very little of the wood being taken with them. Make a cut in the stock the shape of a T, lift the bark, and slip the bud under it. There should be no bark left on that part of the tree from which the bud was cut. The butt of the bud should fit snugly under the bark lifted where the T has been cut. The tree should then be tied, leaving only the bud exposed. Basswood bark makes the best bandage, but cloth will answer the purpose. If in two weeks the bud begins to swell it has taken, and the bandage may be unwound. Budding may be done from July to September. If it has not taken, the operation may be repeated the next spring. If many buds are cut at a time, those not immediately used may be packed in damp moss, cloths, matting, or sawdust.

Clearing Land—Grass for Poor Clay Land.

J. J. North Carolina: It would be best for you to clear the land of logs and brush by burning at once, if possible. If the stumps are large, they may be blown up by using giant powder sticks with fuse. They are used extensively in this section. The ashes from the burnt logs and brush will lose but a part of the potash and soda. When ground is not level, when ashes are left to leach on the ground, some of the elements necessary to enrich the soil are washed away by rains. Ashes are the best of the saline manures. Regarding the poor land, by harrowing in 12 bushels of ashes to the acre after plowing and sowing crimson clover to supply nitrogen, your land in a few years would be in condition to raise good crops. The clover is well adapted to poor land, and when you wish to raise meadow grass by plowing it under your land has all the elements, with the ashes, necessary to produce well.

Received.

A B C of Cheese Making (second and enlarged edition). A short manual for farm cheese makers. Cheddar, Gouda, Danish export (skim cheese), Brie, French cream cheese, Neufchatel, also sour milk cheese, such as "cottage," "schmierkase," "Pultost" and "Nothimer," and "whey cheese" (Norwegian). By J. H. Monrad, Winnetka, Ill. Price 50 cents. This volume of 70 pages goes over the whole subject of cheese making in a way to be readily understood, and great aid is given by the numerous illustrations.

Summer and Autumn, 1894, catalogue of pot-grown strawberries, Holland bulbs, hardy plants, etc. Ellwanger & Barry, Mount Hope Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y.

Onions.

Quotations given on onions not long since in the Blade were for the big Spanish variety. The home grown onions are now worth about 50 to 65 cents per bushel.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Raising Cedars.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—One of your correspondents asked for information for raising cedar bushes. Tell him to get a peck of berries in the fall and put them in his hen house that has a board floor. In the spring clean out the house and put the droppings and seed in a trench on the north side of a hill.—J. T. Carter.

Grape Seeds.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—Will some kind reader of the Blade tell me when to plant grape seeds, and how to fix them. Should they be kept damp all the time?—J. B., Kansas.

Who Will Answer?

Editor Blade Farmstead:—It is claimed by some that there is a certain day or days that if an axe is struck into a tree it will die after the sap is up. If any Blade reader knows, please publish the same for the benefit of us Missourians, for they are very hard to kill out here.

Can anyone tell me where I can obtain what was here called the Arkansas red broomtop sorghum seed? It grows like broom corn and the top and seed like broom corn, seed red, hence its common name. If I knew its proper name I would send to the department for it. Mine is mixed with broom corn and I can't get any more around here.—A reader, Missouri.

Stimulating the Soil.

When we say of a man that he needs a tonic, what do we mean? Generally speaking, we mean that he needs something to stimulate his appetite and create a desire for good food. It is the food—complete and nourishing—that is to give him strength and build up his system. No intelligent person would claim that it was the "tonic" alone and not the food that saved the man's health. Now nitrate of soda and other forms of soluble nitrogen are often not unlike the "tonic" in their action on crops. They force and start the plant into activity so that it can make use of the potash and phosphoric acid which are necessary to give perfect growth. Sometimes one season's supply of these are in the soil, and the result is a large crop from the application of nitrogen alone. Sometimes this leads to the conclusion that continued applications of nitrogen alone, year after year, will produce heavy crops. That is a mistake which will prove disastrous if persisted in. Without the other ingredients that make a "complete fertilizer," nitrogen alone will do little more than a "tonic" without food for a man.—Rural New Yorker.

Breeding Turkeys.

Turkeys intended for breeders should be compact, vigorous and large, without being long-legged. They should be daily, yet lightly, fed through the winter on grain and roots, and some animal food is always acceptable and beneficial to them. They are small eaters, and without caution will soon get too fat. One vigorous male will suffice for a flock of 10 or 12 hens, and a single connection is sufficient for each. They begin to lay on approach of warm weather,laying once a day or every other day, till they have completed their clutch, which, in the young or indifferently fed, may be 10 or 12, and in the older ones, sometimes reaches 20. The hen is sly in secreting its nest, but usually selects a dry, well protected place. She is an inveterate sitter, and carefully hatches most of her eggs. The young may be allowed to remain for 24 hours without eating, then fed with hard boiled eggs, made fine, or crumbs of wheat bread. Boiled milk, curds, buttermilk, etc., are food for them. As they get older, oats or barley meal is suitable, but Indian meal uncooked, is hurtful to them at any time young. They are very tender, and will bear neither cold nor wet.—Farmers' Voice.

Dairy Points.

Perhaps you have your dairy up to a certain standard of excellence, but how are you to keep it there? Some of the cows will soon begin to get old. Then they must go to the butcher. Better be raising and training some good heifers whose breeding you know, to take their places. Do not wait until you have to use them, and then buy where it comes handy.

Select a bull from a good dairy family, and then breed the very best of your cows, feed the resulting youngsters well, and train them so that they can be easily handled when you are ready to put them in the dairy. This feeding and training is a necessary supplement to breeding, in order to make a perfect dairy animal.

Probably the largest silo in this country was that which Mr. Morton built as an adjunct to his great Guernsey dairy at Ellerslie. Its capacity was 2,000 tons, and it well illustrated what an intelligent man thought of the value of the silo for feeding a dairy herd.

Dairymen should wake up to the fact that it is quite as easy, at a well-managed creamery, to make good butter in winter as in summer. When they realize this we shall never see so many idle establishments just at the time when they should be running at their fullest capacity.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Incubator Failures.

A writer in the Australian Agriculturist finds these causes of failure with many in their first efforts with the incubator:

1. Want of care in attention to cleanliness of lamp, causing flues to choke with soot, or burner to be covered with oil, causing all the top of the lamp to be clothed in flame.

2. Over anxiety to get to work instead of having the machine working for two or three days to see if it all goes well before trusting valuable eggs to it.

3. Opening the egg drawer too often. Best leave it closed for three days, than turn eggs and allow them to cool for twenty minutes to half an hour each morning and turn without cooling in the evening.

4. Curiosity to see if the eggs are chipping or hatching well. Don't open the egg drawer while chicks are breaking through the shell, unless you want to kill some of the chicks and injure the constitution of the rest.

5. And we have put it last so that it may be retained in the memory—position of machine. On the ground is the only really safe place. The higher up from the ground the greater vibration caused by traffic. Machinery of all kinds should be away from incubator rooms, and the incubator should never be placed in a draughty place, as a change of temperature is felt more keenly in such than any other.

Feeding Hogs Corn Fodder.

Feeding hogs green cornfodder will not produce cholera, as an inquirer intimates. That disease is caused by specific germs or micro-organisms which are in this case small plants. These getting into the system produce diseases. There are a great many kinds of disease germs, as well as germs that are beneficial in many ways. Most persons not acquainted with hog cholera call almost any swine disease by that name, and I feel sure that hogs are in many cases thought to have cholera when in reality they do not. I have known of no serious results from judicious feeding green corn fodder. Many tons are annually made use of in this manner. It is a succulent food, and a sudden change to an exclusive diet after feeding dry food might cause serious scouring in pigs. The change should be gradual. In cases of reported deaths from using this feed I would be inclined to think that a derangement of the digestive system was the cause and not cholera. It would not be advisable to confine pigs to this diet exclusively, but give it with a small quantity of dry corn or with bran and shorts, I would not expect serious trouble.—Prof. J. H. Shepperd, North Dakota Agricultural College.

Live Animal's Weight.

The following rules may be applied to estimate the weight of live animals: Take a string, put it around the beast, standing square, just behind the shoulder blade; measure on a foot rule the feet and inches the animal is in circumference; this is called the girth, then with the string measure from the bone of the tail which plumbs the line with the hinder part of the buttock; direct the line along the back to the fore part of the shoulder blade; take the dimensions on the foot rule as before, which is the length, and work the figures in the following manner: Girth of the bullock, 6 feet 4 inches, length, 5 feet 3 inches, which, multiplied together, make 31 square superficial feet multiplied by 23—the number of pounds allowed to each superficial foot of cattle measuring less than 7 and more than 5 in girth—makes 713 pounds. When the animal measures less than 9 and more than 7 feet in girth, 24 is the number of pounds to each superficial foot. Again, suppose a pig or any small beast should measure 2 feet in girth and 2 feet along the back, which, multiplied together, make 4 square feet; that multiplied by 11—the number of pounds allowed for each square foot of cattle measuring less than 3 feet in girth—makes 44 pounds. Again, suppose a calf or sheep should measure 4 feet 6 inches in girth and 3 feet 9 inches in length, which, multiplied together, makes 16 1-2 square feet; that multiplied by 16—the number of pounds allowed to all cattle measuring less than 5 and more than 3 feet in girth—makes 264 pounds.

ASSIST NATURE a little now and then, with a gentle, cleansing laxative, thereby removing offending matter from the stomach and bowels, and toning up and invigorating the liver and quickening its tardy action, and you thereby remove the cause of a multitude of distressing diseases, such as headaches, indigestion, biliousness, skin diseases, boils, carbuncles, piles, fistulas and maladies too numerous to mention.

If people would pay more attention to properly regulating the action of their bowels, they would have less frequent occasion to call for their doctor's services to subdue attacks of dangerous diseases.

That, of all known agents to accomplish this purpose, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are unequalled, is proven by the fact that once used, they are always in favor. Their secondary effect is to keep the bowels open and regular, not to further constipate, as is the case with other pills. Hence, their great popularity with sufferers from habitual constipation, piles and indigestion.

IN THIS VICINITY.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Sandusky, O., Sept. 12—There was one thing on which all the delegates to the Thirteenth district Republican convention agreed before adjournment last evening and that was that in nominating Amos H. Kling, of Marion, they had placed on the ticket the strongest Republican in the district and insured the election of a Republican congressman to succeed Dodge Hare. Mr. Kling is not only one of the most successful business men in Marion county, but in the state. He started in life a poor boy and now in middle age he is worth probably half a million dollars and this was secured through industry, economy and careful business management.

He owns large tracts of land in Marion county and considerable business property and is authority in all kinds of business affairs. For years he has been a member of the State Board of Agriculture and was its president and treasurer. He is public spirited and is always the leader in all public enterprises. He donated a site and gave $20,000 to the Marion Y. M. C. A. building and this is but one instance of his generosity.

He is no novice in politics. Not only is he a liberal contributor to campaign expenses but always has time to devote to the work of organization and carries into that work the same executive ability he exercises in his business affairs. He is now chairman of the Marion county executive committee.

CHILD STOLEN AT LIMA.

A Sensational Abduction, With a Story Back of It.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Lima, O., Sept. 17.—A sensational abduction case occurred here this morning about 8:30 o'clock. The ten-year-old adopted son of J. B. Lomison was playing around the grounds of the Elizabeth street school building, when a stranger drove up in a buggy, grabbed the boy, tied his hands, hustled him into the vehicle and drove away. The boy's father and friends and the police force are searching for him. The last seen of him was about four miles from the city driving toward Elida. The man had changed horses, and it is thought will take a Pennsylvania train at Elida. The man is supposed to be the boy's father, a cousin of Mr. Lomison, who lives in Chicago. His wife left him and gave the child to Mr. Lomison three years ago. She sued him for a divorce, and the case was to have been tried in Chicago Saturday. Lomison thinks she got the custody of the child and that he came here and stole it before she gained its possession.

U. B. APPOINTMENTS.

Made by the Committee of the Sandusky Conference.

Lindsey, Sept. 18—The stationing committee of the Sandusky conference U. B. church, which met at Lindsey, O., September 12—16, made the following report, Bishop Floyd, of Dublin, Ia., officiating: D. O. Fussing, presiding elder; Beaver Creek, S. C. Hilty; Burgoon, Miss Mary Mullen and Miss Cora Yeagle; Bloomdale, J. A. Witham and Mrs. A. G. Witham; Jerry City, J. A. Ferguson; Ten Mile, G. W. Coss; Portage, M. H. Tussing; Bluffton, G. C. Lashley; Bucyrus, A. J. Burkett; Melmore, J. Riffey and W. B. Clingman; Fostoria, J. W. Wolfert; Lindsey, J. Crouse-berger; Hogate, L. Stevens and wife; Vanlue, H. L. Downing; conference evangelist, P. Mochell.

STRONG COMMITTEE NAMED.

Wood County Republicans Ready for the Fight.

Bowling Green, Sept. 17.—The Republican central committee met Saturday at the court house and after talking over the plan of work for this fall, selected the following executive committee. The committee first put its selection in the hands of the candidates whose interests are at stake, taking upon itself the right to approve or disapprove the selections. These are the gentlemen composing the new committee: J. R. Hankey, R. W. McMahan, John B. Wilson, G. W. Wilkinson, E. L. Blue, J. E. Ladd and Guy C. Nearing. The committee is strong and aggressive. Hons. James Southard and Charles M. Melhorn were at the meeting.

BUNCOED THE OLD MAN.

Can Such Things be in Civilized Fostoria?

Fostoria, O., Sept. 12.—Jacob Lafer, a wealthy old gentleman of this city, was buncoed out of $250 yesterday by sharks connected with the Cook and Whitby circus, which showed here. After flattering him by showing him through the circus and menagerie, they took him to a small tent connected with the circus. He was induced to go and get the money, when they would show him how to win a large sum. When he showed the roll it was grabbed from his hands, and the men vanished behind the canvas.

ROBBERY AT MONTPELIER.

Sheriff Bailey in Indiana After the Criminals.

Butler, Ind., Sept. 15.—Sheriff Bailey, of Williams county, Ohio, is in this city after a couple of robbers who broke into a house at Montpelier last night. They secured some money, a new suit of clothes and a new cornet, watch and other articles. He is also after a horse thief who stole a horse from Blakesley. He expects to capture the robbers to-day.

Hancock County Democrats.

Findlay, O., Sept. 17.—The Democratic county convention concluded its labors Saturday afternoon by the nomination of the following ticket: Treasurer, David Hosler; sheriff, Jos. D. Welch; commissioner, Christopher Garber; infirmary directors, Andrew Coleman, for three years; Andrew J. Fisher, for one year; coroner, Dr. Jacob E. Powell.

—"All run down" from weakening efforts of warm weather, you need a good tonic and blood purifier like Hood's Sarsaparilla. Try it.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6—No answers by mail.

Governmental Railway Ownership.

Reader, Harris, Mo., says: "I hear so many saying, of late, that our railroads should all be owned and operated by the government, as it would cheapen the cost of transportation, and prevent strikes. Now I want to know if the government could rightly get possession of the roads and deprive corporations from engaging in the business?"

The only way the government could obtain possession of the railways of the country would be by paying for them. They would not be confiscated of course. This would create an enormous bonded debt, of course, as their total valuation is something like five billions of dollars. The roads would have to be run so as to pay interest on the bonds, and provide for a sinking fund for the payment of the bonds themselves. It is a question whether freight and passenger rates could be cheapened under government ownership, nor can we see how strikes would be prevented. If the men on any line were dissatisfied with their wages, they could quit, of course; but the question whether higher wages could be given would depend on the business that particular line of road was doing. The government would have to run the roads on business principles, the same as any private business is run. There are several grave factors in this question which do not seem to be taken into consideration by those who advocate governmental ownership.

Preparing Lambs' Skins.

H. J. S., Canisteo, N. Y., asks "how to proceed after taking off lambs' skins to dye and tan the pelt with the wool on, so as to make it soft and easy to handle, as I wish to make a robe out of them. I want to dye them brown or black."

Make a strong lather with hot water, and let it stand till cold; wash the fresh skin in it, carefully squeezing out all the dirt from the wool; then wash in cold water until all the soap is out. Dissolve a pound each of salt and alum in 2 gallons hot water, and put the skin into a tub, covering it with the solution; let it soak 3 hours, and hang over a pole to drain. When well drained, stretch carefully on a board to dry, and stretch several times while drying. Before it is quite dry, sprinkle the flesh side with ounce each of finely pulverized alum and saltpetre, rubbing it in well. Try if the wool be firm in the skin, if not, let it remain a day or two, then rub again with alum; fold the flesh sides together, and hang in the shade 2 or 3 days, turning over each day till quite dry. Scrape the flesh side with a blunt knife, and rub with pumice stone. We have not a formula for dyeing them.

Pension Questions.

A. T. W., Waverly, Kas., asks: "When a mother draws a pension under the dependent parent act, and she dies, will the husband continue to draw said pension?"

Certainly not. When a pensioner dies, the pension stops, and can not be inherited by any one.

C. C. F., Cowden, Ill., asks: "How many doctors are there on the pension revision board at Washington, and how many of them are Republicans?"

As we understand it, there is a board of six physicians for each of the divisions—Eastern, Western, Southern and Old Wars and Navy. We do not know their politics.

T. R. H., Jasper, Tenn., writes: "A pensioner having an application asking for increase of pension and having been notified by his attorney that he has called his claim up, and it having been over a year since he received such notice, he would like to knowwhat is meant by calling a case up."

It is called up for consideration, and may be either acted upon or put back until some future time.

The Hawaiian Islands.

V. E. A., Mesa, Ariz.: The Hawaiian or Sandwich Islands consist of twelve islands in the North Pacific, extending about 360 miles in a curve from northwest to southwest. The largest island is Hawaii, 4,040 square miles; the total area of the group being 6,109 square miles. The islands are all volcanic and mountainous, the fertile lands being mostly confined to the valleys and a belt along the shore. The uplands are better adapted to grazing than to tillage. The mountains, covered with dense forests, are not cultivable. The windward coasts, which receive the northeast trade winds, intercept the rain, and are fertile, while the leeward parts of the same island are almost rainless. Only seven of the islands are inhabited. Extreme heat is never known ,the mean temperature of the year at Honolulu is 75 degrees, and the daily range seldom exceeds 15 degrees. The islands produce sugar, rice, coffee, cotton, sandalwood, tobacco, arrowroot, wheat, corn, tapioca, oranges, lemons, bananas, yams, taro, wool, hides and tallow. Cattle, sheep, goats and hogs are raised.

Treasury Whitewash.

M. A., Lasea, Tenn.: The following recipe for whitewashing is said to be that used by the Lighthouse Board of the Treasury Department, and answers on wood, brick or stone, nearly as well as paint: Slack a half bushel of unslacked lime with boiling water, keeping it covered during the process. Strain it; add a peck of salt, dissolved in warm water; then add three pounds ground rice, boiled to a thin paste; one-half pound Spanish whiting, and a pound of clear glue dissolved in warm water; mix these well together, and let the mixture stand for several days. When used, heat it, and apply as hot as possible.

Pushing New Inventions.

S. P. inquires: "What is the best way to bring a small article which is a new invention and just patented, before the public? Or, rather, what is the safest and best way for the patentee to make his money out of it?"

That is a question very hard to answer. It depends on what the article is entirely. The surest way is to advertise it liberally. If an article for farmers, in farm journals; if for teachers, in school papers, and so on. If you have not capital to do this, then try to interest some man with money, and who is a good business man.

Postal Service.

A. S., Mendon, Mo., writes: "Will you please tell me through the Question Bureau, how a person can obtain a situation in the mail service of the United States, and what kind of an examination they would have to pass?"

Write a letter addressed "U. S. Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C." stating that you desire to be examined for a position in the railway mail service, and ask for a blank application and circular of instructions. You will receive them, and the circular will tell you all we could do.

The National Debt.

J. C. R., Ava, Mo., writes: "The Populists say that when the war ended the country was out of debt, that the government got money enough to pay it off, and that all the public debt was created since."

Certainly no person with any intelligence will believe such statements. The public debt of the United States on July 1, 1865, was $2,775,236,175. The total debt, on July 1, 1894, was $1,016,897,818.

Debt Reduction Under Harrison.

W. D., Clearwater, Kan., writes: "Hearing a Populist speaker say that the Republicans squandered the surplus in the national treasury during Harrison's administration I would like to inquire how much of the national debt was paid under Harrison?"

Between March 1, 1889, and March 1, 1893, the decrease in the debt amounted to $259,071,930. Since January 1, 1894, a debt of $50,000,000 has been incurred. That is the difference between Republican and Democratic financiering.

The "Midnight Judiciary."

H. D. W., Tucson, O.: After their defeat in the Presidential election of 1800, the Federalists in Congress, as one of their last acts, passed a law creating 22 new federal judgeships. Its sole purpose was to provide places for Federalist partisans. John Adams, the retiring President, was occupied until after midnight on the night of March 3, signing the commissions of these judges, who were consequently nicknamed the "Midnight Judges."

The Kickapoo Indian Strip.

H. L. P., St. Charles, Minn., asks when the Kickapoo Indian strip is to be opened for settlement, and for information regarding the quality of the soil, etc. We will send the required information.

Request for Education.

M. R., Hammersley's Fork, Pa., asks: "Can money left to a child by the death of a parent be saved for the purpose of obtaining an education before the child is 21 years old?"

Certainly, and it is often done.

Miscellaneous.

B. M. D., Stella, Neb.: We have not the data to answer.

W. B. P., Crane's Nest, Va.: We are unable to ascertain.

P. F. T., Coldwater, W. Va.: Unfortunately, we have not a list of members of the First Congress.

E. N., North Vernon, Ind.: We have not a copy. Write to your Representative, and ask him to send you one.

L. E. L., Redlands, Cal.: Certainly. The government pays interest on all its bonds, no matter who is the owner.

G. W. M., Caraway, N. C.: Ask some lawyer what are the requirements to the bar in your state, and what books to get. He will be glad to tell you.

Subscriber, New London, Ia.: Your question concerning the Cleveland children is answered in the Question Bureau of Weekly Blade of Sept. 13.

G. E. R., Toledo, O.: In Brazil we have one consul general, Hon. W. T. Townes, Rio Janeiro; Consul David N. Burk, Pernambuco. In Argentina, Consul Edward L. Baker, Buenos Ayres.

G. R., Virginia, Kan.: The total of iron ore, iron and steel, and manufactures thereof, imported into the United States during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1894, was $20,982,092. We have not the figures of the total home production for the same time.

J. V. D., Tusculum, Tenn.: The portraits appearing in The Blade are engraved by the ordinary methods. To obtain a cut, consult some engraver, as we do not engrave except for our own columns. We cannot give addresses in The Blade.

JOHN SHERMAN.

So Absent-Minded That He Could Not Remember a Familiar Name.

There is many a man who has felt himself aggrieved that Senator John Sherman was unable to remember him or to call him by name, says the Washington Times. It is a faculty the lack of which seriously

Talmage's Sermon.

NOT SO POOR THAT HE IS NOT INVITED.

Every Condition of Humanity Urged to Come and Partake of an Everlasting Life Banquet.

Rev. Dr. Talmage, who is still absent on his round-the-world tour, has selected as the subject of his sermon through the press for this week "Holy Compulsion," the text being Luke xiv: 23: "And compel them to come in."

The plainest people of our day have luxuries which the kings and queens of olden times never imagined. I walked up and down the stairs of Holyrood Palace—a palace that was considered one of the wonders of the world—and I said: "Can it be possible that this is all there was of this reputed wonderful place?" And this is the case in many other instances. There are fruits in Westchester county and on Long Island farms far better than the pomegranites and apricots of Pible times.

Through all the ages there have been scenes of festivity, and the wealthy man of my text plans a great entertainment and invites his friends.

Well, the people invited to this great banquet of the text made most frivolous excuses. The fact was, I suppose, that some of them were offended that this man had succeeded so much better in the world than they had. There are people in all occupations and professions who consider it a wrong to them that anybody else is advanced. I suppose these people invited to the feast said among themselves: "We are not going to administer to this man's vanity, he is proud enough now; we won't go; beside that, we could all give parties if we made our money the way that man makes his."

So when the messengers went out with the invitations there was a unanimous refusal. One man said, "Oh, I have bought a farm, and I must go and look at it!" He was a land speculator, and had no business to buy land until he knew about it. A frivolous excuse. Another man said, "I have bought five yoke of oxen." The probability is he was a speculator in live stock. He ought to have known about the oxen before he bought them. Besides that, if he had been very anxious to get to the feast, he could have hooked them up and driven them on the road there. Another frivolous excuse. Another man said, "Oh, I have married a wife, and I can't come;" when if he had said to his wife, "I have an invitation to a splendid dinner; it is highly complimentary to me; I should very much like to go; will you go along with me?" she would have said, "To be sure I will go." Another frivolous excuse. The fact was they did not want to go.

"Now," said the great man of the feast, "I will not be defeated in this matter; I have with an honest purpose provided a banquet, and there are scores of people who would like to come if they were only invited. Go out, my man, here, you go out, and when you find a blind man, give him your arm and fetch him in; and when you find a lame man, give him a crutch and fetch him in; and when you find a poor man, tell him that there is a plate for him in my mansion; and when you find some one who is so ragged and wretched that he has never been invited anywhere, then by the kindest tenderness and the most loving invitation any one ever had, compel him to come in."

Oh, my friends, it requires no acuteness on my part, or on your part, to see in all this affair that religion is a banquet. The table was set in Palestine a good many years ago, and the disciples gathered around it, and they thought they would have a good time all by themselves, but while they sat by this table the leaves began to grow and spread, and one leaf went to the East and another leaf went to the West, until the whole earth was covered up with them, and the clusters from the heavenly vineyard were piled up on the board, and the trumpets and harps of eternity made up the orchestra, and as this wine of God is pressed to the lips of a sinning, bleeding, suffering, dying, groaning world, a voice breaks from the heavens, saying, "Drink, O friends; yea, drink O beloved!" O blessed Lord Jesus, the best friend I ever had, was there ever such a table? Was there ever such a banquet?

We must take care how we give the invitation. My Christian friends, I think sometimes we have just gone opposite to Christ's command, and we have compelled people to stay out. Sometimes our elaborated instructions have been the hindrance. We graduate from our theological seminaries on stilts, and it takes five or six years before we can come down and stand right beside the great masses of the people, learning their joys, sorrows, victories, defeats. We get our heads so brimful of theological wisdom that we have to stand very straight lest they spill over. Now, what do the great masses of the people care about the peculiarities of religion? What do they care about the hypostatic union or the difference between sub-lapsarian and supra-lapsarian? What do they care for your profound explanations, clear as a London fog? When a man is drowning he does not want you to stand by the dock and describe the nature of the water into which he has fallen, and tell him there are two parts hydrogen gas and one of oxygen gas,

PINKHAM'S
Vegetable Compound
Is a positive cure for all those painful
Ailments of Women.
It will entirely cure the worst forms of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, of the Womb, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the *Change of Life*. Every time it will cure
Backache.
It has cured more cases of Leucorrhœa than any remedy the world has ever known. It is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels Tumors from the Uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors. That
Bearing-down Feeling
causing pain, weight, and backache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it acts in harmony with the laws that govern the female system, and is as harmless as water. It removes
Irregularity,
Suppressed or Painful Menstruations, Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Flooding, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility. Also
Dizziness, Faintness,
Extreme Lassitude, "don't care" and "want to be left alone" feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy, or the "blues," and backache. These are sure indications of Female Weakness, some derangement of the Uterus, or
Womb Troubles.
The whole story, however, is told in an illustrated book entitled "Guide to Health," by Mrs. Pinkham. It contains over 90 pages of most important information, which every woman, married or single, should know about herself. Send 2 two-cent stamps for it. For
Kidney Complaints
and Backache of *either sex* the Vegetable Compound is unequaled.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills cure Constipation, Sick Headache, 25c.

All druggists sell the Vegetable Compound, or sent by mail, in form of pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00. *Correspondence freely answered.*

You can address in strictest confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., Lynn, Mass.

with a common density of 39 Fahrenheit, turning to steam under a common atmospheric pressure of two hundred and twelve. He does not want a chemical lecture on water; he wants a rope.

I have a friend, a Christian physician, who one day became very anxious about the salvation of a brother physician, and so he left his office, went down to this man's office, and said, "Is the doctor in?" "No," replied the young man waiting; "the doctor is not in." "Well," said the physician, "When he comes in tell him I called, and give him my Christian love." This worldly doctor came home after a while, and the message was given to him, and he said within himself, "What does he mean by leaving his Christian love for me?" And he became very much awakened and stirred in spirit, and he said after a while, "Why, that man must mean my soul," and he went into his back office, knelt down, and began to pray. Then he took his hat and went out to the office of his Christian physician, and said, "What can I do to be saved?" and the two doctors knelt in the office and commended their souls to God. All the means used in that case was only the voice of one good man, saying, "Give my Christian love to the doctor." The voice of kindly admonition. Have you uttered it to-day? Will you utter it to-morrow? Will you utter it now? Compel them to come in.

I think there is a great work also to be done in the way of prayer if we had faith enough to-day, we could go before God and ask for the salvation of all the people in our churches, and they would all be saved, there and then, without a single exception. There might be professional men there, political men there, worldly men there, men who had not heard the gospel for 20 years, men who are prejudiced against the preachers, men who are prejudiced against the music, men who are prejudiced against the church, men who are prejudiced against God—I do not care—they might be brought by fervent prayer—you would compel them to come in.

I tell you to-day, my friends, of a great salvation. Do you understand what it is to have a Savior? He took your place. He bore your sins. He wept your sorrows. He is here now to save your soul. A soldier, worn out in his country's service, took to the violin as a mode of earning his living. He was found in the streets of Vienna, playing his violin; but after a while his hand became feeble and tremulous, and he could no more make music. One day, while he sat there weeping, a man passed along and said, "My friend, you are too old and too feeble; give me your violin;" and he took the man's violin, and began to discourse most exquisite music, and the people gathered around in larger and larger multitudes, and the aged man held his hat, and the coin poured in and poured in until the hat was full. "Now," said the man who was playing the violin, "put that coin in your pockets." The coin was put in the old man's pockets. Then he held his hat again, and the violinist played more sweetly than ever, and played until some of the people wept and some shouted. And again the hat was filled with coin. Then the violinist dropped the instrument and passed off, and the whisper went, "Who is it? who is it?" and some one just entering the crowd said, "Why, that is Buchner, the great violinist, known all through the realm; yes, that is the great violinist." The fact was he had just taken that man's place, and assumed his poverty, and borne his burden, and played his music, and earned his livelihood, and made sacrifice for the poor old man. So the Lord Jesus Christ comes down, and he finds us in our spiritual penury, and across the broken strings of our own broken heart he strikes a strain of infinite music, which wins the attention of earth and heaven. He takes our poverty. He plays our music. He weeps our sorrow. He dies our death. A sacrifice for you. A sacrifice for me.

Oh, will you accept this sacrifice now? I do not single out this and that man, and this and that woman. But I say all may come. The sacrifice is so great, all may be saved. Does it not seem to you as if heaven was very near? I can feel the breath on my cheek. God is near. Christ is near. The Holy Spirit is near. Ministering angels are near. Your glorified kindred in heaven near. Your Christian father near. Your glorified mother near. Your departed children near. Your redemption is near.

VARIETIES OF COURTSHIP.

A Chaperon Discourses Learnedly on the Subject.

"You see," said the chaperon of a quartette of lively girls at Long Branch to a New York Recorder representative, "there are now three kinds of courting—the antique, the progressive,and the ephemeral. Odd, isn't it, where the heart is concerned? Both the antique and the ephermeral kind are found among the old girls and boys and the debutantes, while the progressive sort is confined mostly to those who have been in society a half dozen seasons or less.

"The antique is the kind which has for its password one life, one love. The ephermeral lends itself to the fancy of the hour without further reflection. The progressive is one with which we have to deal in answering the query, "Where are the old favorites, and why are the younger set so popular?"

"It is but most natural that the matured bachelor and rosebud should enjoy each other's society. This is ephemeral, no responsibility, no care; but the rosebud has a decided advantage over her courtly gallant; for, while she is becoming skillful in the use of Cupid's weapons, he is losing time and ground and some day will awaken to the truth that he is growing old, bald and ridiculous.

"What does the young girl see in her old escort? Mostly attention, which is very flattering to her in her first season out. And the bachelor—what does he see in her? He is lonely. The women of his set have disappeared somewhere, and he is willing to buy candy, kiss lap dogs, do anything to be entertained and entertaining. In this capacity the bachelor is a most useful member of society. He has even been known to walk about with grandmama and to carry the married sister's baby and luggage to the train.

"Progressive courtship is curious. When a young woman begins to entertain serious thoughts of her future, whether in choosing a profession, a business or a husband, she rises above driftwood and marks a tree that will shelter her. Her time, also, is a consideration. She can not waste years dallying with an old beau, a perennial.

"These perennials are many of them good souls, nice for escorts, but not up to date enough for ideal husbands. So the marriageable women, those who can preside with dignity over neat homes—the belles, in short, of past seasons—leave the ranks and form new ties.

"When a young lady becomes indifferent to parties, likes distant friends, protracted visits and can't be located, keep a sharp lookout among the marriage notices. The out-of-town men secure most of the home prizes. The only chance for home bachelors is to emulate the example of the girls—that is, go out of town, too, where they are not known as everlastings.

"Suppose, however, that they can not give up the old favorites; suppose that there is a great tugging at the heart when they think of losing them. In such cases, if the men value their happiness and wish to wager on their chances, they must become specialists, in love and ply their skill incredibly as the summer season approaches. 'Good-bye, sweetheart!' if said idly, will be detected by no one more quickly than by the young lady herself, and the chance will be greatly in favor of that London, Philadelphia or Baltimore man."

A GREAT PRIZE.

Could I but speak to her! Ah, me!
'Twould lift the clouds of doubt,
Each day her peerless face I see,
Her sometimes saucy pout;
And I must sit not far away
And view her changeful eyes,
The smiles that o'er her features play
And murmur naught but sighs.

Could I but speak to her! The days
Speed on; no word is passed.
She holdeth still her piquant ways;
My lips are mute and fast.
But ah! some day this tide must turn;
I'll win my treasure yet.
You see I've started in to learn
The dummy alphabet.
—Boston Courier.

Qualified.

"You want a situation as housekeeper, you say," said Mrs. Knickerbock to a man who had applied for such a situation. "Have you had any experience in housekeeping?"

"Oh, yes, madame."

"Who are you?"

"I am Mr. Lease of Kansas."—New York Sun.

Second Sight.

Jamson—Do you believe in second sight?

Hardup (sadly)—I'm sorry to say that I do. I picked up a coin the other day and thought it was a half sovereign, but at second sight I found it was a new farthing.—London Million.

DRESS FOR CHILDREN.

Four New Fall Models, Neat and Stylish.

The children's dresses illustrated here are from new models, and are all suitable for little girls between six and twelve years of age. They are all simple

and not especially expensive. The first is of blue serge trimmed with white braid and ribbon. The loose, partially smocked vest is of soft silk.

A frock of Gobelin-blue cloth is worn

by the child holding a basket of flowers. The yoke and sleeves are braided with a fine silver braid. The fashion of making the third costume is easily seen in the drawing. The materials composing this pretty dress are green cloth, a darker shade of velvet, white cloth and cream guipure lace. The pretty sailor frock makes an excellent

school costume. The serge may be of corn-flower blue trimmed with black braid, or of moss-green trimmed with black, or of fawn trimmed with white.

School dresses should always be as simple as possible. No well-bred woman permits her young daughters to be attired in furbulows at school or to wear jewelry. This abomination of foolish indulgence—the wearing of jewels by

children—has nearly passed away in this country. The perfectly well-dressed little girl has no glitter of gold anywhere about her small person. Refined mothers endeavor to secure for their girls the beauty of absolute neatness, of the dainty freshness which sets off so exquisitely the chubby prettiness of childhood.

SOZODONT the ladies' pride
Only rivals it deride.
Zephyrs of flower laden air,
Only with it can compare,
Doing good to everything,
On every side its praises ring;
Neglect to use it, ladies won't,
They all must have their SOZODONT.

Pocket Philosophy.

That marriage is a lottery cannot be an old saw, for it never has been a favorite with the jokers.

The self-made shows 'prentice work, but the rolling stone evidently was produced by a journeyman.

Common sense is the steam engine of mental mechanics, talent the electric motor, and genius the theory of perpetual motion.—Kate Field's Washington.

Very Pleasant.

Under the espionage of the gallant and witty cashier a party of ladies were going through the vaults of a big bank and gazing with awe at the wads of wealth stored therein.

"My" exclaimed one of the party as they came out into the corridor, "how chilly it is!"

"Naturally," smiled the courteous cashier, with a bow, "there's a cool million in there."—Detroit Free Press.

Accounted For.

Maid—Who is that dirty little feller down stair, mum?

Mistress—Oh, that is only the plumber's helper.

Maid—That accounts for it, mum. When I came up he was helping himself in the pantry.—Boston Transcript.

No Good.

Four little queens to me were dealt,
With which the game to win,
And just imagine how I felt
When every one staid in.
Four little queens. Oh, Mistress Fate,
How longed I to rebuke her,
For sadly here I wish to state
That we were playing euchre.
—Life.

Where Everything Goes.

Carleton—Have you ever had that "all gone" feeling?

Montauk—You bet. I have a bad attack of it every time I go to the races.—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

Who Are the Brave?

Comrade J. J. Wright, member of Berkley post, G. A. R., Akron, Ohio, at a recent meeting of the post read a paper on "Who Are the Brave?" The paper was well received—in fact the post passed a vote of thanks to Comrade Wright, and the merit of the paper was recognized by the local press. Comrade Wright is 73 years old and a veteran of the war. The paper which received so much attention is as follows:

What is it to be brave? Who are brave men? Bravado is a boast or a brag; an arrogant menace, intended to intimidate. In Spanish and Portuguese bravo signifies brave, valiant, strenuous, bullying, fierce, wild, savage, rude, unpolished, excellent, fine; the word brave also expresses a showy dress. The word as used by many nationalities bear the sense of open, bold, expanding, and rushing, vaunting. Bacon says, "Brave means courageous, bold, daring, intrepid, fearless of danger; as, a brave warrior. It usually unites the sense of courage with generosity and dignity of mind, qualities often united." One eminent author says, "The brave man will not deliberately do an injury to his fellowman." And Shakespeare says, "Gallant, lofty, graceful, having a noble mien." Then Denham says: "Magnificent, grand, as a brave place."

If one should attempt to write down the different definitions or applications of the word brave or bravery as used by all different nations and all the different classes thereof, such a writer would need to be heavily stocked with writing paper, and would need to be prepared for a lengthy job. The word has been very badly misused; and the good sense of all good people has led to the general leaving out of the word except when it is more proper to use it; still the careless rabble to some extent will go on misusing the noble word. To begin with, no one can be brave without being good; the two words describe the same individual, without any halfway arrangement. Sullivan, the prize-ring fighter, was a contemptible coward in every sense of the word. There was not a good thing about him, and he would knock down a poor innocent little woman whom he met in the street just as quickly as he would strike a blow in a rascally prize ring. He was never known to do any good, and a bad man cannot be brave.

That naval commander who voluntarily went down with his vessel during the great display of English warvessels not long ago, was a brave man, but not quite good enough. He had given a command (by signal) to his fleet, for a certain movement. In doing so, though he was a great and well-posted naval officer, he made a mistake. A junior officer approached him and in a respectful manner sought to inform him that he had committed an error. The great admiral acted in an insulting manner to the officer who sought to have the error corrected, and no investigation was made, and the movement went on under the order as given. When it was too late to correct the error, the admiral discovered it. A collision took place, and two vessels of war went down. Said officer was a brave man—but not quite brave enough. He was not brave enough to be gentlemanly and good. The terrible mistake was too heavy for him to carry, and he stood still in his position on the bridge and went down with his vessel, though he had time to save himself. He went down with his vessel rather than to undertake to go through life encompassed with such a terrible shroud of misbehavior and terrible consequences.

That little boy who voluntarily went down with him was a nice brave little fellow. He came to the admiral as the ship was going down and urged him to come away and be saved. The said officer spoke kindly to the little boy, saying: "I shall go down with the ship, but you hurry away and be saved; you can do no good here." The little fellow did not like the looks of sneaking off to live and leave the admiral to go down alone. He was again urged (not ordered—the admiral had given his last order) to hurry away and be taken off, but he would not go; he stood there beside his commanding officer, and they both went down together.

Both of them brave, but the boy was the braver of the two.

Who are the brave ones? The best authors in the world, at least some of them, have said that the battlefield is not always a test of true bravery, and that true bravery is displayed in thousands of cases in private life, and never spoken of. And, again, it remains true that in thousands of other cases bravery is claimed for people who have no sort of honest claim to any such title. Battles have been lost and won, in hundreds of instances when whether losing or winning the rank and file had no particular claim for any thing like bravery.

There was one army, however, that was composed of brave men. There was one army that did nothing but brave acts. The men composing this army were closely related to Jesus Christ; Christ came to save the world; the men of the Union army came to save their country and to support Christian principles. The boys in blue came together to thrash Satan's legions and to wipe out slavery. "Brave boys were they;" they left happy homes to fight for good principles; they did not enlist for such pay as they got from Uncle Samuel. At first their pay per month was $13. Then, when the ever-to-be-remembered speculators ran prices of eatables such as poor soldiers' families needed up to the modest rate of 300 or 400 per cent, the soldiers were allowed $13 per month, certainly a very liberal advance, especially when one takes into consideration the idea that the money with which they were paid was not worth over 40 cents on the dollar. Those soldiers never whined. "Brave boys were they." They were loaded down with anxiety for their dear ones at home, but they kept right on and did their duty. Their dear ones at home had to pay 20 cents per pound for very poor sugar or go without. Our soldiers were the bravest men in the world, consequently nice sugar now is bought for 5 cents per pound.

When poor brown sugar was 20 cents per pound and soldiers' wages only $13 per month, the soldiers' dearly beloved folks at home could not have much sugar. It was the same thing with whatever they needed. Wheat was $2 per bushel; dry goods stores closed their doors to mark their goods up, and they did mark them up without any regard to circumstances or reason. Up went the goods in many cases several hundred per cent. Soldiers' families had to pay or retire in good order and do without the goods. Soldiers were to some extent supplied with their clothing by the government. Now, when those contractors (who got up those 10-cent shoes, those 8-cent blouses, and those 11-cent shirts, also those 30-cent pants) start to go to Heaven, they will meet clothes lines everywhere they go, all strung along with samples of that army clothing; and they will see the ghosts of boys in blue, and said boys in blue will point out the proper road for those contractors to take, and the road so pointed out will not lead to Heaven. Poor clothing, poor blankets, poor shoes, yet our boys went marching on, fighting their way, the noblest fighters that ever existed since God sent this world rolling on its way. They rank among the bravest men that ever lived.

Soldiers have much respect for the army contractors—not a very desirable kind of respect, not such as a line of honest men would care to have laid at their door. Said contractors were guilty of making hard tack, harder than desirable, and having no component part that was desirable even for rats, unless the rats were starved to it and could get nothing else. Our brave soldiers had that kind of eating, intermixed and helped out by plenty of just nothing at all. The scurbelly such as was sent to our soldiers by said pious, long-faced contractors was not fit to deal out to rats, yet bad as it was, much of the time there was none to be had; and yet the brave boys went marching on, —through the snow, through the mud, through the dust—no camp equipage, no tents—they went through all this to save this country from the grasp of the hard-hearted slave holder.

Our boys in blue went through all the hardships that were ever suffered by soldiers; they knew that our beloved country was in imminent danger—traitors all over the land, North and South. The slave-holding South at war against us, assisted by England. France, being sure that the apparently disunited United States would be overthrown, undertakes to gobble Mexico, and go into partnership with England in dividing up Uncle Sam's garden patch. Our soldier boys knew all this, still they stuck to the star spangled banner. Those soldier boys who were killed in battle are buried all over the Southern soil. Their number reaches into the thousands upon thousands and thousands again. God has taken them to himself. God's Son was killed on this earth, and he, too, was killed for trying to liberate an enslaved people. He did not draw even so much as $13 per month and was poorly fed and clothed; and yet he was well paid—having done his duty paid him, and his name will be loved and respected until the end of time. So will the soldiers of the Union army who are dead be loved and respected; and so will the living members of the G. A. R. and all other soldiers of the red, white and blue be loved and respected so long as time shall last. It is easy for those who were living at the time to remember that it seemed very nearly impossible to overthrow the rebellion: when one looks at the matter in all its bearings it could not seem otherwise than that the North would be beaten, having the rebels of the South to contend with, and the rebels assisted by Canada and all Great Britain and its followers; also by France indirectly; added to that was a large number of the meanest traitors on earth right among us at the North.

We were saved by the soldiers of the North; volunteer soldiers; soldiers who could not be tempted to leave their homes and lead a soldier's life only for the great necessity. They were good men, and they worked and fought for their God and their country. The Grand Army of the Republic represents that grand host of brave boys in blue. They stand as a most noble society, without reproach or blemish, and will always be remembered by future generations of all good and honest people.

Small Shot.

J. D. Vandemar, 1st Lieut. Co. F, Second Ohio Heavy Artillery, tells of a record breaker. Battery F, First Ohio Volunteer Light Artillery, was recruited at Ripley August 1, 1861, by Capt. D. T. Cockerill, and was assigned to the First Regiment Ohio Volunteer Light Artillery. The peculiarity of this battery was that it contained twenty-nine pairs of brothers and the names are in the communication sent in by Comrade Vandemar. Can any company beat this record?

Comrade Robertson, of Henderson, Tenn., writes that he has in his possession a silver half dime which probably was a keep-sake of some soldier. On one side of the coin is this inscription: "W. H. R., Co. I, Second Iowa Cavalry.

THE SUN'S HEAT.

When the Orb of Day Is Hottest and the Reasons Therefor.

The fact has long been recognized that the sun is a variable star. Of course its variations are slight, else they would have a disastrous effect upon the earth. The regularity with which sun spots gradually increase, and then decrease in number and size, is, however, a sufficient indication that, as viewed from a great distance in space, and with sufficiently delicate means of observation, the sun would run through a cycle of variations in brightness once in every 11 years.

It might well be supposed that if such changes take place, they would be more easily perceived from the earth than from a greater distance. As a matter of fact, however, there are practical difficulties which render it almost impossible to get an accurate measure of the variation from year to year in the amount of the sun's radiation that falls upon the earth.

It has even been undecided whether the sun is hotter or colder when it is most spotted. Some observations have indicated that the sun is hotter when the disturbances that create sun-spots are most active, while other observations have, at the same time, tended to show that less heat is then received on the face of the earth than is received when there are practically no sun-spots.

Recently, however, Mr. Savelief has reported to the Academy of Science in Paris the result of experiments and calculations made by him since 1890, which strongly go to show that not only is the sun hotter when it is most spotted, but that it is precisely at such times that the surface of the earth feels the greatest intensity of solar radiation.

Nothing Strange.

Intelligent people, who realize the important part the blood holds in keeping the body in a normal condition, find nothing strange in the number of diseases Hood's Sarsaparilla is able to cure. So many troubles result from impure blood, the best way to treat them is through the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla vitalizes the blood.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, prevent constipation.

DON'T GIVE THEM AWAY.

Playing Cards Must be Stamped Before Leaving the Dealer.

When the new revenue law went into effect, placing a tax of two cents per pack on playing cards, the question was raised as to whether packages containing more than 54 cards, would be subject to the tax. As playing cards are usually put up in packs of 54, the law was made to read that way, and some dealers thought that by putting in an additional card it could be evaded. The matter was at once called to the attention of Commissioner Miller who decided it in a vigorous manner. In a letter to one of the collectors he makes the ruling that a package containing more than 54 cards will be construed to contain portions of two packages, and therefore be subject to a tax of four cents, and must bear two stamps before it can be sold. The commissioner also holds that cards for the games known as "authors," "old maid," and other games of the sort, are not playing cards within meaning of the act, and are not subject to the tax. The intention of the law, as Mr. Miller interprets it, is to raise revenue only from the kind of cards used for playing euchre, whist and the great American game of draw.

Up to date only 45,000 stamps have been received at the local revenue office, and some dealers have not yet been supplied. In some cases dealers, to accommodate friends, have offered to give them cards without stamps, on the theory that so long as they were not sold there would be no violation of the law. This is an error. The law provides that cards must not go out of the possession of the dealer without the stamp, and any one who either gives away or sells them thus is subject to the penalty provided for violation of the law.

Divine Compensations.

"Do you think," said the intellectual young woman, "that there is any truth in the theory that big creatures are better natured than small ones?"

"Yes," answered the young man, "I do. Look at the difference between the Jersey mosquito and the Jersey cow."—Life.

Beyond Endurance.

Head of the Family (angrily)—Look here. We haven't used 50 cents' worth of gas this month and here I am charged $6.

Affable Clerk—Oh, there must be a leak in your fixtures. You'd better get a plumber to attend to it.

H. of F.—Worse and more of it. (Commits suicide.)—New York World.

Had to Elect Him.

Manager—Hold on there, my friend! You can't vote after 6 o'clock.

Perspiring Voter—Can't help it; my man ain't elected yet.—Atlanta Constitution.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS
NOTICE
NAME THESE ON LABEL
Stewart Hartshorn
THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

The Sunday School.

Third Quarterly Review.

LESSON XIV., SEPTEMBER 30, 1894.

TITLES AND GOLDEN TEXTS.

Golden Text for the Quarter: We beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father.—John 1:14.

I. THE BIRTH OF JESUS.

Unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.—Luke 2:11.

II. PRESENTATION IN THE TEMPLE.

A light to lighten the Gentiles, and the glory of thy people Israel.—Luke 2:32.

III. VISIT OF THE WISE MEN.

They saw the young child with Mary, his mother, and fell down and worshiped him. Matt. 2:11.

IV. FLIGHT INTO EGYPT.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and coming in.—Psa. 121:8.

V. THE YOUTH OF JESUS.

And Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favour with God and man.—Luke 2:52.

VI. THE BAPTISM OF JESUS.

Thou art my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased.—Mark 1:11.

VII. TEMPTATION OF JESUS.

In all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin.—Heb. 4:15.

VIII. FIRST DISCIPLES OF JESUS.

We have found the Messias, which is, being interpreted, the Christ.—John 1:41.

IX. FIRST MIRACLE OF JESUS.

This beginning of miracles did Jesus in Cana of Galilee, and manifested forth his glory.—John 2:11.

X. JESUS CLEANSING THE TEMPLE.

Make not my Father's house a house of merchandise.—John 2:16.

XI. JESUS AND NICODEMUS.

God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.—John 3:16.

XII. JESUS AT JACOB'S WELL.

Whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst.—John 4:14.

XIII. DANIEL'S ABSTINENCE.

Daniel purposed in his heart that he would not defile himself.—Dan. 1:8.

Golden Text.—"We beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father." Our golden text is from the words of John, the beloved disciple who saw Jesus day after day, who heard his voice, who remembered his words. He was a young man then, but when he was old the Savior's face and form was a plain memory which he could recall, as you can the face of a dear friend from whom you are absent. But it was far more than face and voice that John remembered. He and the other disciples saw his wondsrful works; the evidence that he was more than the Son of man; that he was really the Son of God. What did Nicodemus say about the works Jesus did, and about God being with him? So John spoke of his glory that Jesus first manifested at Cana, and his disciples believed on him more than ever before. They were sure it was the glory of the Messiah, the Son of God.

A Pictorial Review.—If the intermediate department is in a separate room, as it should be, and you have used the large "Bible Lesson Pictures," arrange them all in sight in their order, and you may have a review which will delight the scholars as the scenes are thus recalled, and your questions answered.

Jesus' Birth.—What can you tell of the promises of his coming? To whom was the promise that in him all the families of the earth should be blessed? With what king of Israel was a covenant that his throne should be established forever? The night of Jesus' birth, to whom was the first announcement made? What did the shepherds see and hear? What were the words of the heavenly chorus? What did the shepards do as soon as the angels left them? Where did they find Joseph and Mary and the young child? In what town was the infant Jesus born? In what place was Joseph's house? How came he to leave Nazareth, and be in Bethelem? Can you find anything to imitate in the example of the shepherds?

Jesus' Infancy.—Upon what occasion did Joseph and Mary bring an offering of two turtle-doves? What aged people saw the infant child in the temple? What can you tell of Simeon and Anna, and what do you find to imitate in their example? Let the scholars tell of the star, the wise men, of Herod, and his pretense to worship, and the angel-care of the little child saved from Herod.

Jesus' Youth.—How did the child grow? With what was he filled? What rested upon him? How can any child grow strong in spirit, be wise, and have the grace of God upon him? Where did Jesus go when he was twelve years old? Can you tell the story? What are the first words of Jesus recorded in Scripture? What did Jesus mean when he said, "about my Father's business?" Yet how plainly he showed that the business his Father had for him to do as a boy was to go back with Mary and Joseph, and be a helpful, obedient boy blessing his own home, making loving memories for his mother to keep in her heart? Can you do the same? All we know of the next eighteen years of youth and early manhood, is that he lived in Nazareth, probably learned the trade of a carpenter; and we may be sure he was a good one, doing fair, honest work, contented at the workbench and in the humble home, and so went on to the years of more active work for God. What are the words of that golden text which tells of "favor with God and man?"

Jesus' Baptism.—By whom was Jesus baptized? Where? Why? What rested upon him as he prayed? What did the Father say which proved that Jesus was really the beloved Son of God? Where did the spirit lead Jesus? When tempted by Satan, with what words did Jesus silence him? Why can we feel sure, when we are tempted, that Jesus will help us to overcome temptation?

Jesus' Public Work.—Who were Jesus' first disciples? What is a disciple? What can we imitate in the new disciples, as each called others to come and see and know Christ? How many of these disciples were brothers? The first appearance of Jesus and his disciples together was at a social gathering: where was it, and what was the occasion? Mary, the mother of Jesus was there, and seemed at liberty to direct the servants. When the wine gave out, what did Jesus do? He thus blessed the home and the friends who had come to the marriage of the young people, and showed how he will always come wherever invited. Never a home or a heart but he will answer the call. Come and abide. When Jesus went to the temple, not long after the wedding at Cana, what did he find going on in the courts? How did he show his anger? When did his enemies prove that they remembered it against him?

Jesus' Words With One Hearer.—Who came to Jesus at night? What did Jesus tell him was the reason that he, the only begotten Son, came to earth? What Old Testament story, which Nicodemus knew so well, did Jesus use to teach him of salvation? If all the Bible should be lost but one verse, which verse could tell of God's love, and how to be saved? Who was the one hearer Jesus taught as he passed through Samaria? What did he tell her of living water, and how to worship God truly? When she knew that it was Christ who talked with her, what did she do to have others know him? What have we learned of Jesus Christ the Savior of the world? How many names have we found applied to him? When you think of his birth, his childhood, his baptism, his blessed presence, his teachings that are all for you and me, as well as for those who heard his voice and saw his face, can you say with John: "We beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father?"

Characters We Have Studied.—While the life of Christ is the main subject of our study, a pleasant exercise may be made from the different characters as related to him in our quarter's lessons. They may be mentioned by the scholars, and their estimate given of each, not forgetting Daniel, an Old Testament illustration of obedience to New Testament precepts of correct living.—Faith Latimer in Sunday School Times.

TO CHEAT THE TROLLEY.

Cable Car Victims Are Being Looked After by Inventors.

Victims of trolley cars are so numerous that scores of inventors are bending every energy to prdouce a life saver. Most of these inventions take the form of fenders to be placed in front of the car. One of the latest which has attracted considerable notice is that invented by E. G. Hamilton, of New Bedford, a railroad brakeman. It has been tried in New Bedford and other cities, and will before long be offered to the owners of the cable roads in this city and the managers of the trolley lines in the annexed district in Brooklyn.

THE CAR FENDER.

Like a majority of car fenders, this one is not particularly elaborate. Its chief feature is a woven wire netting attached to a frame, which reaches about four feet ahead of the dasher. The whole affair is so built that, in the inventor's opinion, a person who accidentally tumbles into it does not run the risk of breaking his bones.

The forward part of the affair serves in the capacity of a harmless scythe. It strikes the person's legs, knocks them from under him, and lands him safely inside the netting. Another feature of the fender is this: In case the force of the blow is sufficient to throw a man against the dasher, a spring wire cushion attached thereto breaks the violence of the blow.

The chief objection of a fender of this kind is that it must be changed from one end of the car to the other when the end of the route is reached. —New York Press.

The Modern Beauty

Thrives on good food and sunshine, with plenty of exercise in the open air. Her form shows symmetry, health and her face blooms with its beauty. If her system needs the cleansing action of a laxative remedy, she uses the gentle and pleasant liquid laxative Syrup of Figs.

That Makes a Difference.

"It seems as though the railroads were using smaller rails now than formerly," said a gentleman while traveling in the West. "Oh, no," said his companion, "you are entirely mistaken. All of the great trunk lines are laying heavier rails wherever changes are made. Your error is easily explained: You have been accustomed to travelling over the New York Central which is equipped with 100 pound steel rails of the most durable quality, and of the most accurate size and shape; the alignment is perfect—and the rails are laid upon the sleepers with the greatest precision. This condition of the roadbed of the New York Central is necessary in order to operate the succession of great trains at a very high rate of speed, of which the most conspicuous are: the Empire State Express, the eight-hour train between New York and Buffalo; the Exposition Flyer and New York and Chicago Limited of the Lake Shore road, the North Shore Limited of the Michigan Central, and the Southwestern Limited of the 'Big Four,' all of which run to and from New York, Boston, and Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and St. Louis, over the Four Track Route. The excellent equipment of this road has enabled it to operate all of these great trains without an accident or mishap of any kind."—Medford (Mass.) Mercury.

His Last Chance.

"Did that fellow who was hanged die in the hope of a better life, like the most of them?"

"I am not right sure about that," replied the minister. "He made his breakfast entirely off ice-cream. He seemed to have some doubt that there would be any of it where he was going."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Change.

When I was young my wife she called
Me "darling," "ducky," "sweet."
But nowadays my pet name is
"Hey! you! wipe your feet."
—Boston Transcript.

The Dear Girls.

"What do you think! Fred proposed to me just now!"

"Yes. He got into that habit when he used to call on me!"—Life

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THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 107,000

NO MORE TEN-CENT SUBSCRIBERS.

On the 1st of the present month, our three-months' special offer of the Weekly Blade for ten cents, expired by limitation. Most positively we will not accept any more three-months' subscriptions at that price. It would be burdensome to undertake to return these remittances, and we shall therefore, if any are received, credit a six weeks' subscription—which even then will be a very good value. We want, however, a renewal of all three-months' subscribers whose time expires in September, and to that end we have made, through the club agents, a remarkably low offer for September only.

The club competition, under our offer for July and August, terminated on August 31, and we are now busily engaged in making up the list to see who are entitled to the premiums. This is a considerable task, but we will have it completed in time to announce in next week's issue.

THE "NASBY LETTERS."

We have a very large number of three-months' subscriptions expiring during September. We hope the majority will renew through the various local agents who originally sent us three-months' clubs. We presume a few have in mind a desire to renew under an offer of the "Nasby Letters" as a premium. To such we say, we have hitherto only sent the "Nasby Letters" to those who sent us $1 for a year's subscription to the Weekly Blade.

But for the month of September only, we will offer to any subscriber whose time expires within this month, and who will remit us $1 for the Weekly Blade, a copy of not only the "Nasby Letters" as a premium, but also his choice of any of the following books:

"Reveries of a Bachelor," "Lays of Ancient Rome," "House of the Seven Gables," "Cranford," "The Coming Race," "Dream Life," "Mosses from an Old Manse," "The Scarlet Letter," "Essays of Elia," "Vicar of Wakefield," "Twice Told Tales," "Paul and Virginia," "Story of an African Farm," "Lays of the Scottish Cavaliers," "Lucile," "Dreams," "Black Beauty," "One of the Profession," "Sartor Resartus," "The Idyls of the King," "The Pleasures of Life," "The Lady of the Lake," "Mornings in Florence," or "Rab and His Friends." All standard works, no trash.

Remember the $1 should be sent to The Blade direct, and not through an agent.

Understand, we mean exactly what we say. For $1, sent in September, we will send the Weekly Blade one year, a copy of either of the above-named books, and a copy of the "Nasby Letters." We believe that the above offer includes more reading matter for a dollar than it is possible to buy elsewhere on earth.

OFFICIAL DEADHEADISM.

James Buchanan was once invited to a junketing trip on the revenue cutter Harriet Lane. His reply was forcible, according to Harper's Weekly of that time:

"Are you," demanded Buchanan of his attorney-general, "going on this d—d frolic? What do you think of such a conversion of public property to private use?"

Of another President and his use of public property the New York Sun says:

The modest derrick-crusher John D. Rodgers, the stately Dolphin, and we know not what other ships belonging to the United States, are now centered at or near the private convenience of the president and members of his administration. With a big battle ship and one or two of the more recent cruisers added, the naval demonstration there would be quite imposing.

The example set by Mr. Cleveland in the way of misusing government property is bound to have conspicuous results. If he can seize upon the John D. Rodgers and turn it into a private transport, running up and down the Sound solely for his accommodation, there is no earthly reason why next year he should not die steaming around in the New York or the Minneapolis. The transfer of Fighting Bob from the command of the Violet to that of the New York looks as if Mr. Cleveland had ambitious views respecting future junkets.

OUR NEW WATCH OFFER.

In another column will be found a new list of standard gold and silver watches which we offer to our readers at much lower prices than can be obtained at ordinary retail. After nearly two years' experience with these goods we think we know pretty nearly what our readers want. We have, therefore, thoroughly revised our old list, retaining only the best, and adding very largely of better goods, among which will be found a line that have been adopted by the leading railroads of the country for engineers and conductors. We have also added to the list of ladies' watches. We sell several thousand of these watches every year, and excepting a few instances of accident in transportation, all sales have given entire satisfaction. We expect to sell double the quantity during the coming twelve months. To our many new readers we desire to say that we offer from time to time, at lower prices than can be obtained in the regular way, only standard useful and necessary articles—never cheap and trashy goods. We do this solely to benefit our readers, and, by the way, it is a good thing always to be a subscriber of The Blade. Any subscriber will save on one purchase of articles we offer, enough to pay one to ten years' subscription to The Blade. Our sewing machine and watch offers have been the most appreciated. A purchaser of a Blade sewing machine saves money enough in that one transaction to pay for the Weekly Blade more than twenty years.

IOWA'S MULCT LAW UPHELD.

A decision of much interest was delivered on Saturday by Judge Spurrier, of the Polk county, Iowa, district court, which sustains the constitutionality of the new "mulct liquor law" in that state. Des Moines, the capital of the state, is in Polk county, and the suit was to enjoin a saloon-keeper of that city, named Forkner, from "maintaining a nuisance by selling liquors as a beverage" in a building owned by W. W. Moore, who was made a co-defendant with Forkner. The mulct law, as The Blade readers know, provides that in cities where a majority of the voters petition therefor, saloons may be opened on payment of a heavy license fee.

The constitutionality of the law was attacked upon two points. The constitution of the state of Iowa provides that every legislative act in its title, shall include the whole of the subject matter of the act, or refer to it. The first point made was that the title of the mulct law is not in accordance with this provision of the constitution. Its title is: "An act to tax the traffic in intoxicating liquors and to regulate and control the same." The plaintiffs contended that the title did not include all the subject matter of the law and that the law was therefore unconstitutional. The court holds that while there is some reason for plaintiff's contention, still in a general way the word "regulate" in the title carries with it the "license" feature of the law.

The second point, and the more important, was the question as to the validity and constitutionality of section 17, which provides in part as follows:

In any city of 5,000 or more inhabitants the tax hereinbefore specified may be paid quarterly in advance on the 1st day of January, April, July and October of each year, and after a written statement of consent signed by a majority of the voters residing in said city who voted at the last general election shall have been filed with the county auditor, such payment shall, upon the following conditions, be a bar to proceedings under the statute prohibiting such business.

The contention on this, and the opinion of Judge Spurrier, are herewith given:

It is contended by counsel for plaintiff that the legislature has no power to enact a law which depends upon the consent of the people afterward to give it force or cause it to become operative, and that the responsibility is upon the legislature to determine the expediency of all its enactments. It is argued with much force that the act of the legislature is without any validity, for the reason that it places in the power of the people of various localities for all practical purposes to legislate upon the question of the traffic in intoxicating liquors, thus creating a condition by which the sale of intoxicating liquors may be enjoined as a nuisance and constitute an offense in certain portions of the state, and at the same time have the respect of the people and sanctions of law in other portions. This making the act in a double sense contrary to the provisions of the constitution. If, as claimed, the act under consideration delegates legislative power to the people, there is the end of the inquiry, for all the courts hold that the legislature cannot confer upon the people the power to enact or make a law. The legislature clearly has no such right or power. But it is not to be forgotten that a large portion of our laws and statutory provisions to become operative are made to depend upon the performance upon some specified act or acts or the happening of some contingency. And the important inquiry here is whether the provisions of this act is an attempted delegation to the people to make a law, or whether it falls within the class just referred to. An examination of the authorities in this state does not leave this question free from doubt. * * *

In a determination of this case it must not be forgotten that, by the express terms of the act under consideration, it is said, it is not intended in any manner to legalize in any manner the sale of intoxicating liquors within the state, and that it is claimed that the power to suspend the operation of the law in cities and towns upon the conditions enumerated has merely been conferred upon city councils of the various municipalities in the state. It is conceded by counsel for plaintiff that the legislature has the authority to confer upon city councils the power to regulate the sale of liquors. And by the provisions of the act under consideration, the authority of the city council is necessary before the sale of intoxicating liquors can be made in harmony with the act. And it seems to the court the claim that the act under consideration is unconstitutional admits of grave doubts. In view of the foregoing consideration, under a well-recognized rule of the court, the invalidity of the law in question being neither plain nor apparent, if invalid it should be left to the determination of the appellate court, and for other reasons stated I am constrained to deny the relief prayed by plaintiff in this case.

Thus the constitutionality of the law is upheld and sustained, so far as the Circuit court is concerned. The case will go on an appeal to the state supreme court, and it seems to be the general opinion that Judge Spurrier's position on both points is sound, and that his decision will be affirmed by Iowa's court of highest resort.

We believe that the mulct law is a wise measure, and favor it, because it puts and end to the evasion and defiance of the prohibitory law in a few cities, wherein public sentiment, or a majority of it at least, was opposed to prohibition. As The Blade has often said, any restrictive statute, if it is to be obeyed, must have behind it a good majority of the people of any given locality; and that they must be willing to support the officers of the law in its prompt and fearless execution. Prohibition is better than license; but license is better than constant and systematic law-breaking. What these Iowa cities need is the education of their voters up to the point that a majority will see the fearful evils of the liquor traffic and be ready and willing to lend aid to the efforts to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE LOUISIANA REVOLT.

The sugar planters of Louisiana have at last found out that the Democratic "tariff reform" means the destruction of thir industry, with no corresponding benefit to the people of the United States. Two conventions have been held, both of which adopted resolutions strongly condemnatory, not only of the Gorman tariff bill, but of the Democratic party; and on Monday a third convention was held in New Orleans, which body formally abjured Democracy and went over to the national Republican party in a body.

These new Republicans of Louisiana propose to elect protectionists to Congress, who shall affiliate with the Republicans; and they will do it. The sugar planters compose a large and influential body of men, and they have the people of their parishes solidly in accord with them in this action. The convention took the broad ground that protection should be for all, not for a favored industry or two, and so declared in favor of the protective principle for all American industries.

So it seems that the "Solid South" is to be broken in Louisiana this year. This is, however, not the only Southern state in which protection has strong support among the Democrats, and it is probable that when the Bourbon wall begins to crumble this fall it will go steadily down year after year, until politics in the South will become a matter of principle, and not of bigotry and conservatism.

Governor Cleaves, of Maine, is well named. He cleft the Democracy in twain, and captured half of their votes.

THE PULLMAN MONOPOLY.

Referring to a recent editorial in The Blade, discussing the suit brought by the Attorney General of Illinois for the revocation of the charter of the Pullman company, a subscriber at Hatton, North Dakota, writes to express his commendation of the views expressed, and then goes on to say:

I must say that I admire The Blade more than ever for the noble stand it has taken. In regard to the revoking of the charter, it certainly seems that it would be entirely justifiable, after seeing his open defiance of not only the law and the welfare of his working people, but the liberties of the people as well. But in order to come to a just conclusion and not let prejudice get the better part of our judgment, would it not be well to inquire how this man obtained this vast power and monopoly? How he could, under just laws, get such a great hold, and entrench himself so strongly behind monopoly as to be almost beyond the reach of the law of the land—and, what is more, to endanger the very foundation which the government rests upon, viz.: Liberty?

The Blade is not an admirer of Mr. Pullman, by any means; but we do not desire, as our correspondent remarks, "to let prejudice get the better part of our judgment," in discussing the matter. One must clearly define, in his own mind, the legal rights of the Pullman company in the strike, and his own sympathies. Whatever may be thought of the dispute over wages, the Pullman company had the legal right to refuse to pay the wages asked by the men. We must remember this, no matter how strongly we may condemn the company.

As to the means by which the company became so wealthy, perhaps it will aid our friend to come to a just conclusion if we sketch them briefly. Mr. Pullman was the pioneer in the sleeping-car business. He obtained various patents on the method of their construction. People who had to ride by rail at night curled up on a seat, with valise or overcoat for a pillow, and got what sleep they could. The Pullman sleeper was the first to supply a want of the traveling public. Pullman organized a company, built cars, and contracted with the railroads to haul them. The business was extremely profitable. People who had to ride at night were willing to pay well for berths; and thousands of busy men, to save time, took to riding by preference on the night trains, as they could sleep while pursuing the journey.

The Pullman company prospered and grew wealthy. The parlor car and dining-car were afterthoughts, but were also profitable. The company had to build shops to construct its cars, and gradually went into a general car building business. At the present time, the building of sleepers, etc., is only the smallest part of the business of the shops. They build all kinds of railway coaches, freight cars, street cars, etc. It is this branch of the business which created the great shops at Pullman, and caused the building of the town.

The only monopoly the Pullman company has ever enjoyed is that conferred by the patent laws, and that is, of course, for a limited term of years. The earliest of Pullman's patents have already expired, and we are informed that those vital to preserve the monopoly will expire within a year. Then any one can build Pullman sleepers;, and the question then will be, whether the railroads will find it more profitable to build and run their own, or to continue the contracts with the Pullman company.

To put the case in the fewest words, Pullman was the man who first supplied a need of the traveling public; he patented his ideas, and made an enormous fortune out of them. His patents will soon expire, and his monopoly will end. There was no menace to the liberties of the people in all this, any more than there was in the fact that Isaac M. Singer, whose invention of the eye-pointed needle made sewing by machinery possible, made an enormous fortune, and for 28 years every builder of sewing machines had to pay him a heavy royalty for permission to use the eye-pointed needle.

The question as to the grasping nature of the Pullman company; of its extortions on the traveling public; of its treatment of its employes at Pullman; of its refusal to pay the wages asked, or to respond to Governor Altgeld's request for aid to the workmen left without situations when the strike was over—all these go to make up the popular verdict as to the character of Pullman and his company, and have no legal bearing whatever. A man may be grasping, mean, selfish, uncharitable, if he will; he violates no human law in doing so. He has a legal right to so act, though not a moral one; and public condemnation is the only punishment he can receive therefor.

The question brought before the court in the suit to annul the charter of the Pullman company will be decided by the evidence. It is charged that the company has engaged in various kinds of business not mentioned in its charter. Justice Swayne, of the United States Supreme court, rendered a decision in which he held that a charter must always be construed strictly, and that a company must not do anything that is not distinctly specified therein. There seems no doubt that the Pullman company has gone beyond the objects for which it was incorporated, and we therefore think its charter should be annulled. And we believe our North Dakota friend will agree with us in this, as well as in the other views expressed in this article.

Grover Cleveland's friend, Henry Villard, stands as the largest villain of the combine which robbed and bled the Northern Pacific and branch roads of all profits and things of value in them. Villard, in one deal, the building of the Manitoba, made $563,691.70, which Villard kept instead of turning over to the stockholders to whom the profit honestly belonged. Mr. Villard is in Europe, where he will probably stay for a length of time sufficient to wash away the stain on his financial name. It is only to be regretted that all the big financial thieves can not be found out.

By the new treaty between Japan and Korea, the former recognizes the independence of the latter, and makes an alliance, offensive and defensive, to maintain Korea's independence in spite of China's claims. The position of Japan is that China is to blame, and her policy is condemned of maintaining her Korean suzerainty by a system of intrigue detrimental to the best interests of the northern kingdom.

Louisville has been selected as the place for the next national encampment of the G. A. R. The old boys will have a happy time there, and can compare the Falls City as it is to-day with its aspect in the early 60's, when it was the point of departure of so many thousands of them for the front.

Perry licked the British September 10, 1813; Tom Reed licked 'em September 10, 1894.

ORGANIZED LABOR AND SOCIALISM

Master Workman Sovereign, of the Knights of Labor, is quoted as saying: "I can imagine an emergency might arise that would justify a strike; but, generally speaking, only temporary victories can be accomplished that way. Strikes widen the breach between labor and its employers. Workmen must look for relief to some other source." Every one can heartily agree with Mr. Sovereign in this view, of course. But what "other source" has he in view for the "relief" of the workman?

The events of the past year have demonstrated a truth which has long been denied by the demagogues in the labor camp—that the selling price of the product is all-powerful in fixing the rate of wages paid to the employes. The English workingmen have found this out thoroughly within a twelvemonth. There has been a notable absence of strikes lately in Great Britain, and it is due to the above cause. The workmen know that in the state of trade for some time past, their choice must be between the present wage-rate and no work at all; that if they shall strike for higher wages, the employers, as a rule, will shut up shop, because they can not pay higher wages without loss to themselves.

This explains the action of the Congress of British Trades unions, which was in session at Norwich, England, a few days ago. That body declared in favor of "nationalizing the means of production, distribution and exchange," as well as the land. It is possible that this is the way in which Mr. Sovereign thinks American workmen will find "relief." But what is meant by "nationalizing the means of production, distribution and exchange?" It is only a high-sounding phrase for state socialism. The government shall run the factories, the mills, the farms, the railroads, the elevators, the warehouses, the stores and groceries, the shoe shops and tailor shops, and so on. Every man who works is to be employed by the government, and the millennium is to set in at once.

It is not worth while, at this juncture, to discuss state socialism as a practical issue. We know that many labor theorists favor it. Without doubt, leaders like Sovereign, Debs, et al., lean toward it. But here is a plain, blunt fact which they must face before they begin to discuss whether we shall have state socialism. It is, that it is impossible to obtain it. There are but two ways possible whereby it may be reached. One is, by obtaining a majority of the voters, and accomplishing it through the ballot-box; the other is, by an armed revolution, which shall overthrow the present form of government, and substitute socialism.

It will take over six million votes to reach it by peaceful methods. To obtain it that way is impossible. "Organized labor" is strong only in the cities, and it is doubtful if there is any city in which it has a majority of the votes. More than half the population of the United States resides in the rural districts, and here organized abor as no following. The farmers do not want their land confiscated. It is clear, then, that the scheme would fail at the polls. Only the other alternative remains—a revolution by force of arms. And how strong would "organized labor" be, were it to rise in rebellion? If it be in a minority at the polls, will it be any stronger in the field?

The people of the United States are not ready to adopt a complete break-up of the present system to try any crack-brained theory. The majority will rule, and the majority will never be in favor of state socialism.

CLEVELAND'S PERFIDY IN SAMOA.

The foreign policy of the present administration is cowardly and unpatriotic in the last degree. The Hawaiian matter is fresh in the minds of the people. And now a cowardly surrender of our rights in Samoa is to be made by Secretary Gresham. Germany desires to annex the islands, and it appears the administration proposes to help her do so. At present, though Samoa is nominally independent, it is under the care of three civilized nations—Germany, Great Britain and the United States. A conference of representatives of these three parties to the tripartite treaty relating to Samoa, with the intent of abrogating it, is to be held. This done, Germany will absorb the Samoan islands as a German colony.

The full story of the infamy of Cleveland's former administration toward Samoa has been told in full for the first time by H. W. Sewell, who was consul general at Samoa. Sewell made a speech at Augusta, Me., in the closing days of the state campaign, in which he announced his abandonment of the Democratic party, and told the story of Cleveland's perfidy. When Sewell went to Samoa, seven years ago, Germany had fomented a rebellion, led by Tamasese, in order to give her a pretext to gobble up the islands. Malietoa, the king, was promptly getting ready to crush the rebellion under Tamasese, before the German war vessels could reach Apia. Sewell's instructions were to keep the Samoans from fighting, on an assurance that the tri-partite conference for which Secretary of State Bayard had provided, would arrange matters peaceably and protect Malietoa in his rights.

At Sewell's earnest persuasion, Malietoa consented. A month later the German vessels arrived; under cover of their guns Tamasese, the rebel, was made king, and Malietoa and his adherents were driven to the mountains. The king finally gave himself up, and was sent in exile to the Cameroons. There he remained until Cleveland went out of office, when President Harrison and Secretary Blaine secured his return to Samoa, where he now is.

This story of broken faith and cowardly truckling is new to the American people. Cleveland now proposes to continue it by abandoning Samoa to Germany. As Mr. Sewell says, "the government for which we more than any other power are responsible, established in the cause of justice and the vindication of our own honor, not only is left without our moral support, but Mr. Cleveland leads in denunciation of it, while our rivals there exult at the prospect of our withdrawal from the islands."

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat very happily says: "There is a sort of a Damon and Pythias or David and Jonathan relationship between McKinley and Reed. The Ohioan always lends a hand to the Maine statesman in his compaigns and the latter reciprocates at every opportunity. There is a spirit of chivalry in all this which, among distinguished public men who may be considered to be rivals for the Presidency, is as beautiful as it is rare."

THE REPUBLICAN POSITION.

The esteemed Boston Herald thinks the Republicans will be bothered as to their course regarding the tariff question in the Congressional campaign. It draws on the resources of its imagination to evolve the following supposed Republican quandary:

To affirm that a Republican majority should be elected to the House of Representatives at the coming election in order to prevent the Democrats from disturbing business by further meddling with the tariff, and in the same breath to denounce the Democrats for not having made good their party pledges in changing the tariff as they said they were going to, and to further affirm that if the Republicans are re-elected another revision of the tariff will be made, at least in 1896, which will give the protection that is wanting in the existing law, is to adopt so contradictory a course as to compel the abandonment of one or other of its conflicting features before election day arrives.

That is the Bourbon of it. Translated into the plain United States tongue, the course of the Republicans is this:

They remind the voters that the business depression with its enforced idleness to tens of thousands of workingmen and its reduction of wages to tents of thousands of others, was the direct result of Democratic threats of tariff-tinkering; that, while the new tariff law is far less radical in its reductions of duty than Cleveland, Wilson, and their compeers wished, it is having an unfavorable effect on our industries; that it increases imports, thus reducing the quantity of goods manufactured here, and consequently there is less work for American workingmen; that the reduction of wages to a lower level is thus made permanent; that with less money the people can not buy so much nor of the better qualities; and that this condition of things, being against the best interests of the country and the people, the voters should drive the Democracy from power and elect Republicans to Congress instead.

Secondly, the Republicans point to the fact that the Democratic party did not fulfill the pledges made in its platform of 1892, regarding the tariff, thus showing its insincerity and untrustworthiness; that, bad as things now are, they would have been still worse, had the platform pledges been fully kept; that therefore the unsoundness of its proposed policy is fully shown, and that the people, once deceived, should not trust the Democracy again, but vote for Republicanism and a restoration of the policy under which the nation prospered so marvelously from 1891 until the Democracy were fully installed in power in 1893.

Thirdly, pointing to the distress and stringency following the tariff-tinkering already accomplished, the Republicans view the declarations of Cleveland and Wilson that this destructive course must be continued as meaning still further distress, idleness, and further lowering of wages, and call on the people to stop those wreckers by returning a Republican majority to the national House of Representatives.

Lastly, the Republicans affirm their intention, when again put in power, to revise the tariff on true protective lines, as laid down in the national Republican platform of 1892, in these words: "We believe that all articles which can not be produced in the United States, except luxuries, should be admitted free of duty; and that on all imports coming into competition with the products of American labor, there should be levied duties equal to the difference between wages abroad and at home." They point to the fact that the experience of the past year has demonstrated clearly that the tariff question is largely one of wages—that proper protection admits of the maintenance of the rate of wages prevailing up to the summer of 1893, and that a "tariff for revenue only" necessarily means a lower rate.

Further, they point to the fact that a revision of the tariff upward toward adequate protection does not involve the danger of loss on stocks of raw material and manufactured products, as the revision downward of the past months has done, and that therefore to vote for the Republican candidates means no menace to business or trade, and can not injure, but rather will help, the working classes of the nation; and on these grounds they ask the support of all who believe in fair wages for American labor, and all who are opposed to compelling it to compete with European pauper labor.

INCREASING GOLD SUPPLY.

It is of good omen to the world's finances that the yearly output of gold is increasing steadily. We all know that the repeal of the silver-purchasing clause of the Sherman law resulted in a largely increased activity in gold mining in the United States, with the discovery of new deposits; and consequently there is a large increase in the product of the yellow metal in the United States. Furthermore, there is a large increase from Southern Africa; and the cables have brought fragmentary stories of gold discoveries of fabulous richness in West Australia.

The full story of the latter has just been made available in an elaborate report made by the agent general of that colony, Mr. Malcolm Fraser. He declares that the new fields are both rich and extensive. The Coolgardie reef outcrops north and south for a distance of a half mile, and how much further it extends beneath the surface can only be told by actual exploration. But the richness of the outcrop is fabulous. Mr. Fraser says that from a hole five feet four inches wide and three feet deep there was $80,000 in gold taken; and if the outcropping reef is that rich throughout, the amount of gold awaiting extraction is something enormous in value.

Another rich field, the Murchison, has hardly been scratched over, but the mines opened are averaging from three to four ounces of gold to the ton of quartz. During the six months of this year, ending with June, the gold product of West Australia amounted to $2,764 ounces, and the output for the year will be nearly three times that immense amount. The new additions to the gold-producing areas already known may so add to the world's stock of the metal as to largely counterbalance the decline in silver, and render absurd any claim that the amount of gold in the world is not enough for its needs.

The retail price of granulated sugar has advanced about 1 3-4 cents a pound within the past three months. The Sugar Trust couldn't even wait until after election before beginning to squeeze the people.

The Vermont sheep are giving the Democracy the same sort of a smile that covers the face of the cane-crusher and sugar-boiler in Louisana.

A new objection is noted from Detroit to women wearing bloomers—that the latter will necessarily bag at the knee.

The Maine Democracy appears to have lost its centerboard.

A FOSTORIA ILLUSTRATION.

The Isaac Harter Milling company, of Fostoria, has one of the largest flouring mills in Ohio. Hon. Michael D. Harter, the Democratic free trade Congressman from Mansfield, is president of the company. Under the McKinley tariff law, with its reciprocity provisions, this company did a big business with Cuba, as all the farm products of the United States were admitted duty free. The Fostoria mills, under this new order of things, shipped to Cuba 75,000 barrels of flour yearly. This equaled nearly 375,000 bushels of wheat. Its business, under these favorable conditions, rapidly increased, and through it the farmers about Fostoria had a good foreign market for their surplus wheat.

A couple of years ago, Col. W. C. Brown, secretary of the company at Fostoria, went to Cuba to further the business, which was then in its infancy. He was cautioned by the Havana business men that the United States, if it were alive to its interests, would never rescind its treaty with Spain: for if the reciprocity laws were repealed, Spain would at once re-enact her prohibitory duties, and the markets of Cuba would be closed against the products of the United States.

When Col. Brown returned, he immediately set at work to do something to stem the Democratic tide in Congress which then threatened to sweep away all the Republican tariff and reciprocity laws. He enlisted in the work many of the leading industries of the country. The trade with Cuba had increased to millions each year. In flour alone the exports to Cuba last year reached 1,000,000 barrels, equal to nearly 5,000,000 bushels of wheat. The exports of other farm products were correspondingly large.

The business men of the country, regardless of party, united in the effort to save reciprocity with Spain. Letters and petitions poured into Congress, but Democracy would not heed. There was nothing against the workings of the law. The most radical Democrat admitted that we had the advantage of a splendid market in Cuba, but the measure was made a law by the Republican party, and must be repealed.

August 28 the Democratic tariff law went into effect. The same day Spain's prohibitive duties again went into operation, and a duty of $5.34 a barrel was placed on flour. On August 25 the Fostoria mills shipped from New York for Havana 1,100 barrels of flour. Word has been received that the new duty will be exacted, and this will amount to more than $6,000. Another 1,000 barrels are now lying in New York, and will have to be sold somewhere at some price.

Henceforth Spain will furnish Cuba with flour, and Spain and other countries will furnish the island with farm products which to the amount of many millions yearly have, under Republican legislation, been furnished by the farmers of the United States. To this extent the farmers of this country will again become their own competitors, and all because the Democratic party is determined to repeal Republican laws.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

The past week has shown a continuance of the activity in the distribution of manufactured goods, but without any decided increase. The staples of this movement are articles of necessity, and chiefly of the ordinary grades. Merchants' stocks have not been as low for years as during the past summer, and the settlement for this Congress of the tariff question, coming at the time the fall trade usually begins, allowed an active distributive movement to set in. There is not that rapid increase, however, of manufacturing which many hoped to see. The great strike in the New England cotton mills continues, and its end will not be reached until the vast stock of goods on hand has been exhausted, when the vexed wage-question in this industry will be settled.

The surplus money in the banks diminishes slowly, and there is no notable change in interest rates. Call loans are still quoted at 1 per cent. Time money does not increase in activity with the noted increase in business, and continues to be offered by all the usual lenders at rates that seem to indicate little expectation of an advance for some time to come. The demand is light and develops very few borrowers. Rates 2 per cent for sixty days, 2 1-2 for ninety days, 3 for four months, 3 1-2 for five months, 3 3-4@4 for longer periods.

The financial inaction all over the world is shown by the reduction of the rate of dividend paid by the Bank of England to its stockholders, from 5 down to 4 per cent. This is rendered necessary by the vast volume of idle money—the bank's proportion of reserve to liability being 70.51 per cent. The conditions in this country are disappointing to many, and the fact is being realized that it will require time for trade and industry to revive and money to move more freely. The purchasing power of the people has been reduced by the multitude of unemployed and the reductions in wages, and this is felt very materially by merchants everywhere.

Stocks changed but little in price during the week, and there was but little activity outside the room traders. The bond market was dull, but prices remained strong, and were slightly higher. The undertone of the Stock Exchange is one of confidence, but the operators recognize that the market must await a fuller development of the business revival.

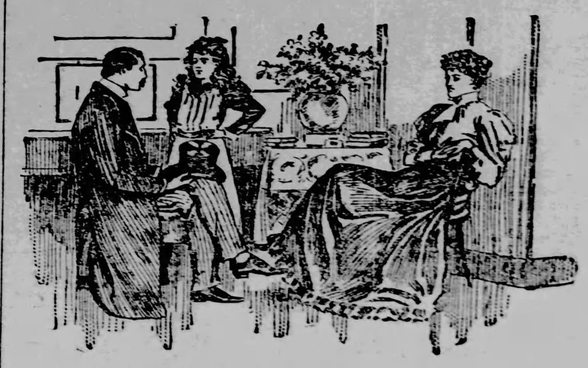
There was but little activity in the silver market because of the smaller demand from London. The closing price in New York on Saturday was 64 3-8@64 3-4 cents per ounce for commercial bars, and 64 1-2@65 1-4 for government assay bars.

The Republican state committee of Nevada has requested Senator Jones to resign his seat to which he was elected by that party, now that he has formally announced his flop into the Populist ranks. The open letter in which this demand is made is couched in incisive language, and certainly would make any man writhe who is not gifted with the epidermis of a rhinoceros. It will be found in our telegraphic columns to-day.

It is pleasant to note here and there the beginnings of an industrial reaction from the depression. The latest is the Madison Car works, at St. Louis, which resume operations with 600 men, and will later employ 1,000. Wages will not be so high, but steady work, even at low wages, is better than nothing.

Under the reduced tariff duties there is but one thing for the American manufacturer to do to meet foreign competition, and that is to reduce the price paid for labor. In a nutshell, the question of tariff is a question of wages.

REPRESSED.



Mr.: "And how old are you, dear child?"
Little Miss: "I should like to say I'm 8, but mamma won't let me."

—Punch.

DIVERSIFIED FARMING.

Not long ago The Blade, in discussing the probability that wheat will be still cheaper in the future, because of the increase of acreage in other countries which a few years ago exported no wheat at all, asked for the opinions of its readers on these points: "What are American wheat-growers to do when that crop is unprofitable? What can they raise that will enable them to make money?" The following, from a subscriber in Norman, Neb., is well worth reading as an answer to these questions:

Editor Blade:—I accept the invitation requesting farmers to give their views in regard to the depressed price of American wheat, and to assign a remedy therefor. I believe in the first place, less acreage should be sown, and that one-half of the product can be profitably fed to stock. No other grain is better adapted to successful and remunerative hog raising. Pigs should be fed a ration that produces bone and muscle till they weigh at least 150 pounds, then corn may be fed or a mixed ration. They make the most satisfactory growth on soaked or ground wheat and the meat is a much higher quality, and brings a higher price in the market. Dakota and Minnesota attest to this, and also affirm from experimental tests that wheat fed into hogs pays from 75 cents to $1 per bushel. I have seen a like statement from Ohio farmers, and the same fact has been demonstrated by Nebraska farmers. So, this being a demonstrated fact, it is plain that at least one-third of the wheat grown in the great Northwest and West, and most distant from a great market, can be made to yield the grower at least 75 cents per bushel, thus saving the cost of transportation to a great extent by converting this surplus product into hogs.

Also dairymen located in the various wheat-growing states could profitably feed wheat mixed with other grains and vegetables and the gluten be fully utilized in the end, and had the protection not been taken from wool this grain could have been fed at a profit by sheep growers in the Northwest, West and Southwest, and it will be fed at a profit by those sheepmen who direct their attention to growing prime varieties of mutton sheep, as there will ever be a demand for the mutton, and it is also the most profitable ration that can be used by poultrymen or egg raisers, as no other grain exceeds it for egg producing qualities and for producing a rapid growth in young chickens, this has been fully demonstrated. It is also a splendid ration for horses, and especially colts, when mixed with other grains. Millions of bushels will be fed to horses and hogs during the next twelve months as the corn crop is almost a failure in Nebraska and many other Western states.

It is estimated by the best authorities that one bushel of wheat for feeding purposes is worth as much as one and one-half bushels of corn, as chemists have lately discovered that wheat contains more nutriment than corn. More diversified farming and thereby less wheat producing would do much to increase the profits of the American farmer, it is not fully realized by many that we annually purchase $300,000,000 worth of farm products from abroad, every dollar of which could be produced on American soil. The South, it is true, all cotton in many states, in the West all corn and wheat, whereas investigation and experiment has fully demonstrated that the Western and Northern states alone could produce all the beet sugar, or sugar enough to fully supply the American people, if this vital industry was properly encouraged by our state and national lawmakers. I have no anxiety regarding the foreign competition in wheat, as I can easily realize 75 cents for every bushel I can produce by feeding it into meat in my dairy. The public should be more educated on the subject of diversified farming. Yours truly,

B. F. CARROLL.

BRECKINRIDGE DEFEATED.

The Ashland district of Kentucky has vindicated the honor of its people by defeating Col. W. P. C. Breckinridge for the Democratic nomination to Congress. The plurality of Owens, the victor, is small, but it must be remembered that there were three candidates, the opposition to Breckinridge being thus divided. The total vote for his two opponents, Owen and Settle, was about 11,400, giving a majority against him of 3,700. These figures give the true verdict of the Kentucky voters upon his record in the Pollard case, and his hypocritical demand to be vindicated because he was repentant.

The contest excited national interest, and probably there never has been a harder-fought campaign in a Congressional district anywhere. Breckinridge was fighting as if for his life. He had with him all the politicians of the district, a following of heelers who were indebted to him for political favors, all the prestige of an honored and distinguished name, and the magic of his "silver-tongued" oratory. The most potent factor in his defeat, however, was the opposition of the women of the district. They made the issue one for the honor of their sex against a self-confessed debauchee, and they won. No stronger evidence was ever given of the positive power woman can wield in politics, even though not armed with the ballot, than the outcome. The Seventh Kentucky district has honored itself by defeating Breckinridge.

JAPAN HOLDS KOREA.

At last there has been a pitched battle of magnitude between the Chinese and Japanese on Korean soil. At the battle of Ping Yung, fought on September 13, 14, and 15, the Japanese won a decisive victory over the Chinese, the losses of the latter, in killed, wounded and prisoners being set at 16,000. The Chinese were strongly intrenched, but the Japanese carried their works by storm on the 15th, and are now pursuing the fleeing remnants of the enemy's army.

This victory appears to put Japan in undisputed possession of Korea. There is not another Chinese force within the boundaries of the hermit kingdom. What the next move will be can not be reasonably be conjectured at this distance, but it would seem that this opens the way for the Japanese army to cross the Chinese frontier and make a demonstration against Pekin, with their fleet menacing the Taku forts.

If the states which have free elections all show a popular change as great as that recorded in Maine, the next House of Representatives will have as large a Republican majority as the Democratic one in the present House.

There will be little mud in the country this fall outside of the Seventh Kentucky district. It has all been heaped up there.

CURRENT TOPICS.

South Carolina has mined 1,166,953 tons of phosphates in the last two years.

California has trees that have been proved by scientists to be 3,000 years old.

In olden times a constable was one of the highest officers in the British kingdom.

Animal and vegetable oils are more efficient in stilling troubled waters than mineral oils.

One town in India has seven magnificent temples, each of which was hewn from a single block of stone.

In the temperate zones the maximum of summer heat is attained about a month after the longest days of the year.

The word "mugwump" occurs several times in Eliot's translation of the Bible. In that book it signifies a great chief.

The prayer of Christendom after the fall of Constantinople was: "Lord save us from the devil, the Turk and the comet."

Malaria is said to be caused by a vegetable micro-organism inhabiting the blood of man and some of the lower animals.

A New York syndicate has been formed for the purpose of buying an island off the coast of Maine, stocking it with black foxes and engaging in the fur trade.

A large hollow elm tree near New Windsor, Md., which was struck by lightning, burned for three weeks, when the fire was extinguished by a heavy rain.

Noah Shanks, a Brownsville (Ore.) boy, is on the sick list, and might have been expected from his phenomenal feat of eating at a single sitting seventeen bologna sausages.

What is generally believed to be the first iron bridge ever built is still in use. It spans a small creek on the Worcester & Shrewsbury railroad in England, and was erected in 1775. It is 78 feet long.

About 1,500 skeletons, of an average value of $40 each, are annually imported into the country. There is a domestic variety that usually costs more, widely in use, known as the one in the closet.

A farmer living about ten miles from Waurcon, Ga., the other day went to town and had a policy on his life issued to him. The locomotive of the train that took him home set fire to the structure he had just insured.

SCINTILLATIONS OF SCIENCE.

There is sufficient energy latent in a cubic foot of air to kill a regiment.

Petroleum is derived from vegetable and animal substances that were deposited and associated with the forming rocks.

Beer placed in dishes near flower pots will tempt all the snails in the vicinity and the next morning they will be found lying alongside dead.

Spontaneous combustion occurs in many substances because during fermentation heat is evolved and inflammable gases are engendered.

It is computed that every year the earth receives about 146,000,000,000 shooting stars, which increase its surface and thus slowly increase its mass.

A process of electro-photographing has been perfected which makes it possible by means of short electric waves to photograph the internal organs.

The highest mountain in the world is the old-fashioned Everett, in the Himalayas. Mt. Hercules in New Guinea shrunk a good deal after it was measured.

Oxygen is likely to play an important part in the submarine boats soon to be built by the navy. It has been found that a comparatively small quantity of oxygen finely divided, as it is made, in a submarine chamber will keep the air of such a ch

THE NEW TARIFF.

OFFICIAL COPY OF THE NEW (SENATE) TARIFF LAW,

WHICH WENT INTO OPERATION ON AUGUST 28, 1894.

An Absolutely Correct Copy—The Bill Will be Printed in Instalments Until All is Given.

FREE LIST.

Sec. 2. On and after the first day of August, eighteen hundred and ninety-four, unless otherwise provided for in this Act, the following articles, when imported, shall be exempt from duty:

Acids used for medicinal, chemical, or manufacturing purposes, not especially provided for in this Act.
364. Aconite.
365. Acorns, raw, dried or undried, but unground.
366. Agates, unmanufactured.
367. Albumen.
368. Alizarin, and alizarin colors or dyes, natural or artificial.
369. Amber and amberoid unmanufactured, or crude gum.
370. Ambergris.
372. Aniline salts.
373. Any animal imported specially for breeding purposes shall be admitted free: Provided, That no such animal shall be admitted free unless pure bred of a recognized breed, and duly registered in the book of record established for that breed, and the Secretary of the Treasury may prescribe such additional regulations as may be required for the strict enforcement of this provision.

Cattle, horses, sheep, or other domestic animals which have strayed across the boundary line into any foreign country, or have been or may be driven across such boundary line by the owner for pasturage purposes, together with their increase, may be brought back to the United States free of duty under regulations to be prescribed by the Secretary of the Treasury.

374. Animals brought into the United States temporarily for a period not exceeding six months, for the purpose of exhibition or competition for prizes offered by any agricultural or racing association; but a bond shall be given in accordance with regulations prescribed by the Secretary of the Treasury; also, teams of animals, including their harness and tackle and the wagons or other vehicles actually owned by persons emigrating from foreign countries to the United States with their families, and in actual use for the purpose of such emigration under such regulations as the Secretary of the Treasury may prescribe; and wild animals intended for exhibition in zoological collections for scientific and educational purposes, and not for sale or profit.
375.—Annatto, roucou, rocoa, or orleans, and all extracts of.
376. Antimony ore, crude sulphite of, and antimony, as regulus or metal.
377. Apatite.
380. Argal, or argol, or crude tartar.
381. Arrow root, raw or unmanufactured.
382. Arsenic and sulphide of, or orpiment.
383. Arseniate of aniline.
384. Artificial eyes and stops, composed of glass and metal, and valued at not more than six cents per gross.
385. Articles imported by the United States.
386. Articles in a crude state used in dyeing or tanning not specially provided for in this Act.
387. Articles the growth, produce, and manufacture of the United States, when returned after having been exported, without having been advanced in value or improved in condition by any process of manufacture or other means; casks, carboys, bags, and other vessels of American manufacture exported filled with American products, or exported empty and returned filled with foreign products, including shooks when returned as barrels or boxes; also quicksilver flasks or bottles, of either domestic or foreign manufacture, which shall have been actually exported from the United States; but proof of the identity of such articles shall be made, under general regulations to be prescribed by the Secretary of the Treasury, but the exemption of bags from duty shall apply only to such domestic bags as may be imported by the exporter thereof, and if any such articles are subject to internal tax at the time of exportation such tax shall be proved to have been paid before exportation and not refunded: Provided, That this paragraph shall not apply to any article upon which an allowance of drawback has been made, the reimportation of which is now prohibited except upon payment of duties equal to the drawbacks allowed; or to any article manufactured in bonded warehouse and exported under any provision of law: And provided further, That when manufactured tobacco which has been exported without payment of internal revenue tax shall be reimported it shall be retained in the custody of the collector of customs until internal-revenue stamps in payment of the legal duties shall be placed thereon.
388. Asbestos, unmanufactured.
389. Ashes, wood and lye of, and beet-root ashes.
390. Asphaltum and bitumen, crude or dried, but not otherwise manipulated or treated.
391 Asafetida.
392 1-2. Bagging for cotton, gunny cloth, and all similar material suitable for covering cotton, composed in whole or in part of hemp, flax, jute, or jute butts.
393. Balm of Gilead.
394. Barks, cinchona or other, from which quinine may be extracted.
395. Baryta, carbonate of, or witherite, and baryta, sulphate of, or barytes, unmanufactured, including barytes earth.
396. Bauxite, or beauxite.
397. Beeswax.
398. Bells, broken, and bell metal broken and fit only to be remanufactured.
399. All binding twine manufactured in whole or in part from New Zealand hemp, istle or Tampico fiber, sisal grass, or sunn, of single ply and measuring not exceeding six hundred feet to the pound, and manila twine not exceeding six hundred and fifty feet to the pound.
400. Bird skins, prepared for preservation, but not further advanced in manufacture.
401. Birds and land and water fowls, and
402. Bismuth,
403. Bladders, and all integuments of animals, and fish sounds or bladders, crude, salted for preservation, and unmanufactured, not specially provided for in this Act.
404. Blood, dried.
405. Blue vitriol, or sulphate of copper.
406. Bologna sausages.
407. Bolting-cloths, specially for milling purposes, but not suitable for the manufacture of wearing apparel.
408. Bones, crude, or not burned, calcined, ground, steamed, or otherwise manufactured, and bone dust or animal carbon, and bone ash, fit only for fertilizing purposes.
410. Books, engravings, photographs, bound, or unbound, etchings, music, maps, and charts, which shall have been printed more than twenty years at the date of importation, and all hydrographic charts, and scientific books and periodicals devoted to original scientific research, and publications issued for their subscribers by scientific and literary associations or academies, or publications of individuals for gratuitous private circulation and public documents issued by foreign Governments.
411. Books and pamphlets printed exclusively in languages other than English; also books of music in raised print, used exclusively by the blind.
412. Books, engravings, photographs, etchings, bound or unbound, maps and charts imported by authority or for the use of the United States or for the use of the Library of Congress.
413. Books, maps, music, lithographic prints, and charts, specially imported, not more than two copies in any one invoice, in good faith, for the use of any society incorporated or established for educational, philosophical, literary, or religious purposes, or for the encouragement of the fine arts, or for the use or by order of any college, academy school, or seminary of learning in the United States, or any State or public library, subject to such regulations as the Secretary of the Treasury shall prescribe.
414. Books, libraries, usual furniture, and similar household effects of persons or families from foreign countries, if actually used abroad by them not less than one year, and not intended for any other person or persons, nor for sale.
416. Brazil paste.
417. Braids, plaits, laces, and similar manufactures composed of straw, chip, grass, palm leaf, willow, osier, or rattan, suitable for making or ornamenting hats, bonnets, and hoods.
418. Brazilian pebble, unwrought or unmanufactured.
419. Breccia, in block or slabs.
420. Bristles, crude, not sorted, bunched, or prepared.
421. Bromine.
422. Broom corn.
423. Bullion, gold or silver.
424. Burgundy pitch.
424 1-2. Burlaps, and bags for grain made of burlaps.
425. Cabbages.
426. Old coins and medals, and other antiquities, but the term "antiquities" as used in this Act shall include only such articles as are suitable for souvenirs or cabinet collections, and which shall have been produced at any period prior to the year seventeen hundred.
427. Cadmium.
428. Calamine.
429. Camphor, crude.
430. Castor or castoreum.
431. Catgut, whipgut, or wormgut, unmanufactured, or not further manufactured than in strings or cords.
432. Cerium.
433. Chalk, unmanufactured.
434. Charcoal.
435. Chicory root, raw, dried, or undried, but unground.
436. Cider.
437. Civet, crude.
438. Chromate of iron or chromic ore.
439. Clay—Common blue clay in casks suitable for the manufacture of crucibles.
441. Coal, anthracite, and coal stores of American vessels, but none shall be unloaded.
443. Coal tar, crude, and all preparations except medicinal coal-tar preparations and products of coal tar, not colors or dyes, not specially provided for in this Act.
444. Cobalt and cobalt ore.
445. Cocculus indicus.
446. Cochineal.
447. Cocoa, or cacao, crude, leaves, and shells of.
448. Coffee.
449. Coins, gold, silver, and copper.
450. Coir, and coir yarn.
451. Copper imported in the form of ores.
452. Old copper, fit only for manufacture, clipping from new copper, and all composition metal of which copper is a component material of chief value not specially provided for in this Act.
453. Copper, regulus of, and black or coarse copper, and copper cement.
454. Copper in plates, bars, ingots, or pigs, and other forms, not manufactured, not specially provided for in this Act.
455. Copperas, or sulphate of iron.
456. Coral, marine, uncut, and unmanufactured.
457. Cork wood or cork bark, unmanufactured.
458. Cotton, and cotton waste or flocks.
459. Cotton ties of iron or steel cut to lengths, punched or not punched, with or without buckles, for bailing cotton.
460. Crylite, or kryolith.
461. Cudbear.
462. Curling stones, or quoits, and curling-stone handles.
463. Curry, and curry powder.
464. Cutch.
465. Cuttlefish bone.
466. Dandelion roots, raw, dried, or undried, but unground.
467. Diamonds; miners', glaziers', and engravers' diamonds not set, and diamond dust or bort, and jewels to be used in the manufacture of watches or clocks.
468. Divi-divi.
469. Dragon's blood.
470. Drugs, such as barks, beans, berries, balsams, buds, bulbous roots excrescences, fruits, flowers, dried fibers, dried insects, grains, gums and gum resin, herbs, leaves, lichens, mosses, nuts, roots and stems, spices, vegetables, seeds aromatic, seeds of morbid growth, weeds, and woods used expressly for dyeing; any of the foregoing drugs which are not edible, and which have not been advanced in value or condition by refining or grinding, or by other process of manufacture, and not specially provided for in this Act.
471. Eggs of birds, fish, and insects: Provided, however, That this shall not be held to include the eggs of game birds, the importation of which is prohibited except specimens for scientific collections.
472. Emery ore.
473. Ergot.
474. Common palm leaf fans, and palm leaf, unmanufactured.
475. Farina.
476. Fashion plates, engraved on steel or copper or on wood, colored or plain.
477. Feathers and downs for beds, and feathers and downs of all kinds, crude or not dressed, colored, or manufactured, not specially provided for in this Act.
478. Feldspar.
479. Felt, adhesive, for sheathing vessels.
480. Fibrin, in all forms.
481. Fish, frozen or packed in ice fresh.
482. Fish for bait.
483. Fish skins.
484. Flint, flints, and ground flint stones.
485. Floor matting manufactured from round or split straw, including what is commonly known as Chinese matting.
486. Fossils.
487. Fruit plants, tropical and semi-tropical, for the purpose of propagation or cultivation.

Fruits and Nuts.

489. Fruits, green, ripe, or dried not specially provided for in this Act.
490. Tamarinds.
491. Brazil nuts, cream nuts, palm nuts, and palm-nut kernels not otherwise provided for.
492. Furs, undressed; dressed fur pieces suitable only for use in the manufacture of hatter's fur.
493. Fur skins of all kinds not dressed in any manner.
494. Gambier.
495. Glass, broken, and old glass, which can not be cut for use, and fit only to be remanufactured.
496. Glass plates or disks rough-cut or unwrought for use in the manufacture of optical instruments, spectacles, and eyeglasses, and suitable only for such use: Provided, however, That such disks exceeding eight inches in diameter may be polished sufficiently to enable the character of the glass to be determined.

Grasses and Fibers.

497. Istle or Tampico fibre, jute, jute butts, manilla, sisal grass, sunn, flax straw, flax not hackled, tow or flax or hemp, hemp not hackled, hemp, flax, jute, and tow wastes, and all other textile grasses or fibrous vegetable substances, unmanufactured or undressed, not specially provided for in this Act.
498. Gold-beaters' molds and bold-beaters' skins.
499. Grease and oils, including cod oil, such as are commonly used in soap-making or in wire-drawing, or for stuffing or dressing leather, and which are fit only for such uses, not specially provided for in this Act.
500. Guano, manures, and all substances expressly used for manure.
501. Gunny bags and gunny cloths, old or ready fit only for remanufacture.
503. Gutta-percha, crude.
504. Hair of horse, cattle, and other animals, cleaned or uncleaned, drawn or undrawn, not specially provided for in this Act; and human hair, raw, uncleaned, and not drawn.
505. Hides and skins, raw or uncleaned, whether dry, salted, or pickled.
506. Hide cuttings, raw, with or without hair, and all other glue stock.
507. Hide rope.
508. Hones and whetstones.
509. Hoofs, unmanufactured.
510. Hop roots for cultivation.
511. Horns, and parts of, unmanufactured, including horn strips and tips.
512. Ice.
513. India rubber, crude, and milk of, and old scrap or refuse India rubber, which has been worn out by use and is fit only for re-manufacture.
514. Indigo, and extracts or pastes of, and carmines.
515. Iodine, crude and re-sublimed.
516. Ipecac.
517. Iridium.
519. Ivory sawed or cut into logs, but not otherwise manufactured, and vegetable ivory.
520. Jalap.
521. Jet, unmanufactured.
522. Joss stick, or Joss light.
523. Junk old.
524. Kelp.
525. Kieserite.
526. Kyanite, or cyanite and kainite.
527. Lac-dye, crude, seed, button, stick and shell.
528. Lac spirits.
529. Lactarine.
531. Lava, unmanufactured.
532. Leeches.
533. Lemon juice, lime juice and sour-orange juice.
534. Licorice root, unground.
535. Lifeboats and life-saving apparatus specially imported by societies incorporated or established to encourage the saving of human life.
536. Lime, citrate of.
537. Lime, chloride of, or bleaching powder.
538. Lithographic stones not engraved.
539. Litmus, prepared or not prepared.
540. Loadstones.
541. Madder and munjeet, or Indian madder, ground or prepared, and all extracts of.
542. Magnesia, sulphate of, or Epsom salts.
543. Magnesite, or native mineral carbonate of magnesia.
544. Magnesium.
545. Magnets.
546 Manganese, oxide and ore of.
547. Manna.
548. Manuscripts.
549. Marrow, crude.
550. Marsh mallows.
551. Medals of gold, silver, or copper, and other metallic articles manufactured as trophies or prizes, and actually received or bestowed and accepted as honorary distinctions.
553. Meerschaum, crude or unmanufactured.
554. Milk, fresh.
555. Mineral waters, all not artificial, and mineral salts of the same, obtained by evaporation, when accompanied by duly authenticated certificate, showing that they are in no way artificially prepared, and are the product of a designated mineral spring; lemonade, soda-water, and all similar waters.
556. Minerals, crude, or not advanced in value or conditions by refined or grinding, or by other process of manufacture, not specially provided for in this Act.
557. Models of inventions and of other improvements in the arts, including patterns for machinery, but no article shall be deemed a model or pattern which can be fitted for use otherwise.
557½. Glasses testing not above forty degrees polariscope test, and containing twenty per centum or less of moisture.
558. Moss, seaweeds, and vegetable substances, crude or unmanufactured, not otherwise specially provided for in this Act.
559. Musk, crude, in natural pods.
560. Myrrobalan.
561. Needles, hand-sewing and darning.
562. Newspapers and periodicals; but the term "periodicals" as herein used shall be understood to embrace only unbound or paper-covered publications, containing current literature of the day and issued regularly at stated periods, as weekly, monthly or quarterly.
564. Nux vomica.
565. Oakum.
566. Ocher and Ochery earths, sienna and sienna earths, umber and umber earths, not specially provided for in this Act, dry.
567. Oil cake.
568. Oils: Almond, amber, crude and rectified ambergris, anise or anise seed, aniline, aspic or spike lavender, bergamot, cajeput, caraway, cassia, cinnamon, cedrat, chamomile, citronella or lemon grass, civet, cotton seed, croton, fennel, Jasmine or Jasimine, Jupiter, dhum, Juniper, lavender, lemon, limes, mace, neroli or orange flower, enfleurage grease, nut oil or oil of nuts not otherwise specially provided for in this Act, orange oil, olive oil for manufacturing or mechanical purposes unfit for eating and not otherwise provided for in this Act, ottar of roses, palm and cocoanut, rosemary or anthoss, sesame or sesamum seed or bean, thyme, origanum red or white, valerian, and also spermaceti, whale and other fish oils of American fisheries, and all fish and other products, of such fisheries; petroleum, or the products of crude petroleum produced in any country which imposes a duty on petroleum or its products exported from the United States, there shall be levied, paid and collected upon said crude petroleum or its products so imported, forty per centum ad valorem.
569. Opium, crude or unmanufactured, and not adulterated, containing nine per centum and over of morphia.
570. Orange and lemon peel, not preserved, candied or otherwise prepared.
571. Orchil, or orchil liquid.
573. Ores, of gold, silver, and nickel, and nickel matte.
574. Osmium.
575. Paintings, in oil or water colors, original drawings and sketches, and artists' proofs of etchings and engravings, and statuary, not otherwise provided for in this Act, but the term "statuary" as herein used shall be understood to include only professional productions, whether round or in relief, in marble, stone, alabaster, wood, or metal, of a statuary or sculptor, and the word "painting," as used in this Act, shall not be understood to include such as are made wholly or in part by stenciling or other mechanical process.
576. Palladium.
577. Paper stock, crude, of every description, including all grasses, fibers, rags, waste, shavings, clippings, old paper, rope ends, waste rope, waste bagging, old or refused gunny bags or gunny cloth, and poplar or other woods, fit only to be converted into paper.
578. Paraffine.
579. Parchment and vellum.
580. Pearl, mother of, not sawed or cut, or otherwise manufactured.
581. Pease, green, in bulk or in barrels, sacks or similar packages.
582. Peltries and other usual goods and effects of Indians passing or repassing the boundary line of the United States, under such regulations as the Secretary of the Treasury may prescribe: Provided, That this exemption shall not apply to goods in bales or other packages of unusual among Indians.
583. Personal and household effects not merchandise of citizens of the United States dying in foreign countries.
584. Pewter and britannia metal, old, and fit only to be re-manufactured.
585. Philosophical and scientific apparatus, utensils, instruments and preparations, including bottles and boxes containing the same; statuary, casts of marble, bronze, alabaster, or plaster of Paris; paintings, drawings and etchings, specially imported in good faith for the use of any society or institution incorporated or established for religious, philosophical, educational, scientific, or literary purposes, or for encouragement of the fine arts, and not intended for sale.
586. Phosphates, crude or native.
587. Plants, trees, shrubs, and vines of all kinds commonly known as nursery stock, not specially provided for in this act.
588. Plaster of Paris and sulphate of lime unground.
589. Platina, in ingots, bars, sheets, and wire.
590. Platinum, unmanufactured, and vases, retorts, and other apparatus, vessels and parts thereof composed of platinum, adapted for chemical uses.
591. Plows, tooth and disk harrows, harvesters, reapers, agricultural drills, and planters, mowers, horserakes, cultivators, threshing machines and cotton gins: Provided, That all articles mentioned in this paragraph if imported from a country which lays an import duty on like articles imported from the United States, shall be subject to the duties existing prior to the passage of this Act.
592. Plumbago.
593. Plush, black, known commercially as hatter's plush, composed of silk, or of silk and cotton, and used exclusively for making men's hats.
594. Polishing stones and burnishing stones.
595. Potash, crude, carbonate of, or "black salts." Caustic potash, or hydrate of, including refined in sticks or rolls. Nitrate of potash, or saltpeter, crude. Sulphate of potash, crude or refined. Chlorate of potash. Muriate of potash.
596. Professional books, implements, instruments, and tools of trade, occupation, or employment, in the actual possession at the time of persons arriving in the United States; but this exemption shall not be construed to include machinery or other articles imported for use in any manufacturing establishment, or for any other person or persons, or for sale, nor shall it be construed to include theatrical scenery, properties, and apparel, but such articles brought by proprietors or managers of theatrical exhibitions arriving from abroad for temporary use by them in such exhibitions and not for any other person and not for sale and which have been used by them abroad shall be admitted free of duty under such regulations as the Secretary of the Treasury may prescribe; but bonds shall be given for the payment to the United States of such duties as may be imposed by law upon any and all such articles as shall not be exported within six months after such importations: Provided, That the Secretary of the Treasury may in his discretion extend such period for a further term of six months in case application shall be made therefor.
597. Pulu.
598. Pumice.
600. Quills, prepared or unprepared, but not made up into complete articles.
601. Quinia, sulphate of, and all alkaloids or salts of cinchona bark.
602. Rags, not otherwise specially provided for in this Act.
605. Regalia and gems, statues, statuary, and specimens or casts of sculpture where specially imported in good faith for the use of any society incorporated or established solely for educational, philosophical, literary, or religious purposes, or for the encouragement of fine arts, or for the use or by order of any college, academy, school, seminary of learning, or public library in the United States; but the term "regalia" as herein used shall be held to embrace only such insignia of rank or office or emblems, as may be worn upon the person or borne in the hand during public exercises of the society or institution, and shall not include articles of furniture or fixtures, or of regular wearing apparel, nor personal property of individuals.
604. Rennets, raw or prepared.
605. Saffron and safflower, and extract of, and saffron cake.
606. Sago, crude, and sago flour.
607. Salacine.
608. Salt in bulk, and salt in bags, sacks, barrels, or other packages, but the coverings shall pay the same rate of duty as if imported separately: Provided, That if salt is imported from any country whether independent or a dependency which imposes a duty upon salt exported from the United States, then there shall be levied, paid, and collected upon such salt the rate of duty existing prior to the passage of this Act.
609. Sauerkraut.
610. Sausage skins.
611. Seeds; anise, canary, caraway, cardamom, coriander, cotton, croton, cummin, fennel, fenugreek, hemp, hoarhound, mustard, rape, Saint John's bread or bene, sugar beet, mangel-wurzel, sorghum, or sugar cane for seed, and all flower and grass seed; bulbs and roots, not edible; all the foregoing not specially provided for in this Act.
612. Selen, or saloup.
613. Shells of all kinds, not cut, ground, or otherwise manufactured.
614. Shotgun barrels, forged, rough bored.
615. Shrimps, and other shellfish, canned or otherwise.
616. Silk, raw, or as reeled from the cocoon, but not doubled, twisted, nor advanced in manufacture in any way.
617. Silk cocoons and silk waste.
618. Silk worm's eggs.
619. Skeletons and other preparations of anatomy.
620. Snails.
621. Soda, nitrate of, or cubic nitrate, and chlorate of.
622. Sulphate of Soda, or salt cake, or niter cake.
623. Sodium.
624. Sparterre, suitable for making or ornamenting hats.
625. Specimens of natural history, botany, and mineralogy, when imported for cabinets or as objects of science, and not for sale.

(Continued Next Week.)

More Than Obliging.

"What did you ask for at the last house?" inquired a hungry editor.

"Nothing but a cold potato."

"And what did they do?"

"Made it hot for me."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Ibsen a Good Talker.

Henry Ibsen is one of the very few writers whose conversation comes up to the expectation of his readers.

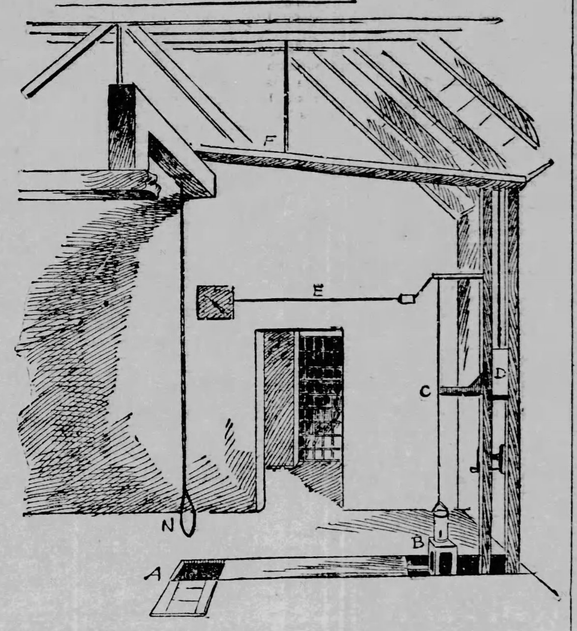
HIS OWN EXECUTIONER.

A Connecticut Murderer Will Set Off the Drop Himself.

When the next criminal is executed in Connecticut he will commit suicide. It will be the first occurrence of the kind in the history of executions, and considerable interest has already been aroused to see how the scheme will work.

The automatic scaffold has been constructed with great care. Experiments on bags of sand have been very successful.

On the day of execution the victim, after listening to the death warrant, will walk directly to the execution room with his hands tied behind him. He will take his position on the iron plate marked "A" in the picture. It is about two feet square, and directly over it hangs the noose. The mechanism is connected with a dial on the wall. The warden will take a position facing the dial. When the finger of the dial reaches a mark the drop will fall. The warden, by a movement of the foot, can arrest the motion of the automatic drop at any stage of the execution, or, by pressing a lever, can cause the drop to fall instantly. As soon as the prisoner steps on the iron plate trained hands will bind his legs and pull the black cap over his face. The man who will adjust the noose will no sooner feel of the victim's neck than the weight will be set free and the murderer jerked into eternity. The body will be pulled up about six feet and will fall about four. It is calculated that the whole operation in the execution room will not occupy over 45 seconds.



THE AUTOMATIC HANGING MACHINE.

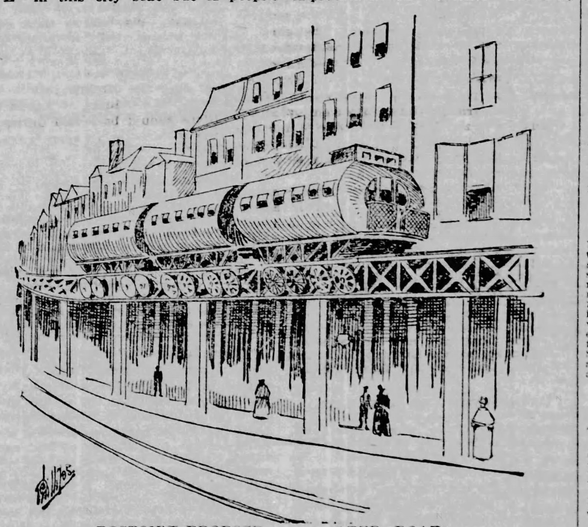
A—Platform on which the murderer will stand. B—Cylinder containing fifty pounds of shot released by murderer's weight. C—Lever holding weight. D—Three hundred and six pound weight which, when released by falling of the lever C, falls, thereby pulling up the noose. E—Cord leading to dial. F—Beam over which rope passes upon rollers.

BOSTON'S NEW "L."

It Will be Single Tracked and the Cars Will be Cylindrical.

Boston is to have an elevated road. The crooked streets of the staid old New England city are too narrow for elevated tracks such as we have in New York, says the New York Press, so that the new "L" will have but one track. The trains will be made up of cylindrical shaped cars such as shown in the accompanying picture. The cars will be 66 feet long, with an inside measurement of 9 feet 4 inches in height by 10 feet 4 inches in width.

The seats will extend along each side of the car, with a tete-a-tete arrangement in the middle. Each car will seat 104 people. The cars of the "L" in this city seat but 32 people.



BOSTON'S PROPOSED ELEVATED ROAD.

Boston's new "L" cars will have four rows of windows, two rows at about the level of the heads of the passengers, the other two in the sides of the cylindrical roof. The locomotives will be contained in cylindrical cased cars. The appearance of a whole train will not be unlike a train of oil "tank" cars.

The trains can be run by compressed air or electricity, but at first steam will be used. The very latest inventions will be used on the locomotives to minimize the nuisance of smoke, dust and noise. The Boston engines will haul six cars at a rate of twenty miles an hour, with one and two stops to the mile. A peculiar platform arrangement of the cars will allow each car to be entirely emptied in 25 seconds. This latter arrangement is far ahead of our system, which requires from one to two minutes to empty a car full of passengers.

THE JUMPING MERRYTHOUGHT.

When the Turkey Is Eaten, Try a Little Sport.

Here is an intersting suggestion. When the turkey has been duly served, and nothing is left but a pile of bones, pick out the "merry-thought," the bone which is shaped like the one shown in the illustration.

Stretch across the bone a double string, and twist the string around a piece of stick which just reaches to the top of the bone. On this point

place a bit of soft pitch, or any very sticky substance strong enough to grip the end of the stick; then place the "merry-thought" on the table, and when the twisted string has overcome the resistance of the pitch the bone will jump high into the air. On this principle "jumping frogs" are made.—New York World.

PREGNANT QUESTIONS.

The homely words how often read!
How seldom fully known!
"Which father of you, asked for bread,
Would give his son a stone?"

How oft has bitter tears been shed,
And heaved how many a groan,
Because Thou wouldst not give for bread
The thing that was a stone!

How oft the child Thou wouldst have fed
Thy gift away has thrown!
He prayed, Thou heard'st, and gav'st the bread,
He cried, "It is a stone!"

Lord, if I ask in doubt and dread
Lest I be left to moan,
Am I not he who, asked for bread,
Would give his son a stone?

THE SALOON QUESTION SETTLED.

Sweden Has Found a Wise Solution for the Whisky Problem.

"It would seem odd to step into a saloon and take a drink and when you loitered for a moment to chatter with the bartender receive the polite information that you must leave the premises at once. And, furthermore, if you refused to leave the bartender would threaten to have you arrested. That would seem to be a queer way of running a saloon, wouldn't it?"

So spoke A. F. Barker, a traveling man from New York, to a St. Louis Republic man.

"But that is the way saloons are run over in Norway and Sweden," he continued. "Over there they have an improvement on Governor Tillman's method of running dram shops in South Carolina. When I was on a trip on the other side I learned that Norway and Sweden have a peculiar local-option system in operation. If a community votes to have saloons a contract is let to a commercial company, which establishes saloons in only license sections.

"The law prohibits the sale of liquor on Sunday, and the American habit of treating is strictly prohibited. A customer can buy no more than one drink in a saloon. And if a man is hankering after a jag he need not think he can go from one saloon to another until he becomes saturated, for the law prohibits a saloon-keeper from selling even one drink to a customer who is under the influence of liquor. No loafing is permitted in a saloon—the customer must take his one drink and walk out. If he refuses to go an officer will arrest him and a fine will be paid. A certain percentage of the capital invested in the business goes to the saloon company, and all the remainder of the receipts is divided among various funds, some to the schools, some to the police boards, the public hospitals and other charitable institutions. These are the best regulated saloons in the world."

THE POPULIST'S DREAM.

Somehaow—er some time—er in some kind of a way—
They'll pass a law tew make good times, an' when they come they'll stay,
With a dollar a pound fer butter an' half as much fer hay.

An' money'll be at three per cent an' lots of it tew lend,
An' fellers 'll give our farms a boom with lots of cash tew spend,
An' farmers 'll smoke Key West cheroots an' walk with a Grecian bend.

We'll wear a sash an' crease our pants an' cultivate football hair,
An' wear shirt-waists that button behind, tan shoes a dollar a pair,
An'—— But there's the boys a-goin' tew work, an' I must harness the mare.
—Judge.

FACTS IN FEW WORDS.

A trolley ambulance car is being tried in St. Louis.

A Chinese soldier is paid $1 per month and finds his own rations.

Vienna is to have a novel elevated railway. The cars are to be suspended instead of running on ordinary rails.

Swiss hotel keepers complain that American travelers have been scarce this year, and no other customers spend so much.

Heilbronn (Germany) authorities forbid the sale of American corned beef which is not accompanied by an American certificate.

The Chinese laundrymen of Boston are about to form a trust for the purpose of keeping prices for work up to the proper standard.

In Holland railways are so carefully managed that the accidental deaths on them average only one a year for the entire country.

A package of $3,000 in bills, bequeathed to heirs eighteen years ago by Craig White, was found hanging in an old closet at Pawnee, Ills.

Very Dear.

She is not like the red, red rose,
Or any other flower that grows;
Because my love is very dear
At every season of the year.

CREVECOEUR.

(During the winter of 1680, Chevalier de La Salle, the indomitable French explorer, erected a small fort upon the Illinois river near the present city of Peoria, whither his expedition had penetrated in search of the Mississippi. Distressed, though unshaken, by his many misfortunes he gave it the name of Crevecoeur—Heart-Break.)

Haggard, unkempt and weather-tanned,
Girting their chief the voyageurs stand,
Who holds a halliard in his hand,

Pendent wherefrom and all a-dance,
Under the south wind's dalliance,
Sways the standard of Bourbon France.

Upward slowly the rimpling fold
Over their naked heads unrolled,
When outspeaketh the voyageur old:

"Sieur de La Salle for France and fame,
Unto our work give thou a name!"
Heavily forth the answer came:

"Call it,"—nor might those features swart
Hide the trees that adown them start,—
"Crevecoeur, fort of the broken heart.

"Thus may those to our children born,
Oft as returns this winter's morn,
Hear of their fathers' hope forlorn;

"Out of whose strenuous emprise,
Under these sun-abounding skies,
Yet may another France arise!"

For mortal hopes and mortal scath,
When hapless man mistakes her path,
Destiny no compassion hath.

Long time since of the earth a part,
Only now on some ancient chart
Lives the fort of the broken heart;

Wherefrom time and another race,
Multiplying itself apace,
Cannot the Frenchmen's names efface:

Hearts of iron that death and pain
Reeking not of, themselves in vain
Gave to compass this fair domain.

Under whose sight with warning cry
Hourly toward the city nigh
Thunders the locomotive by.

Drawing tribute from every zone
Is the Bourbon dominion lone
Unto a power majestic grown;

Foremost one of them all, whose eye
Saw with a statesman's vision why
There must a seat of empire lie,

Still thy name in its lonely pride,
Proof of the Saxon's swelling tide,
Liveth the Illinois beside;

And writ thereon, O stately town,
Well may thy heart La Salle's renown
Unto thy children carry down.
—Alfred H. Peters, in New England Magazine.

GREAT MEN AS BOYS.

Keats, it is said, was born in a livery stable.

Powers, the sculptor, spent his youth on a farm.

James Monroe spent his boyhood in the country.

John Calvin was an apprintice at the cooper's trade.

Turner, the painter, spent his boyhood in a barber shop.

Edward Irving, the preacher, spent his youth in a tan yard.

Paginini began his career as a child laborer in a factory.

George Fox was brought up in the humble home of a weaver.

Washington's boyhood and youth were passed in the country.

Rosseau's boyhood was spent in the home of a watchmaker.

Rutherford B. Hayes was a good scholar and a modest kindly boy.

Schubert was educated for a school teacher, but preferred music.

James Buchanan was a studious, laborious boy, not bright but diligent.

Moliere, the French dramatist, began life as an apprintice to an upholsterer.

Kant, the great German metaphysician, spent his youth in a saddler's shop.

Favorite Flowers of Women.

The favorite flowers of the Princess of Wales are the lily of the valley and the cattleya orchid.

The Duchess of York loves the white rose.

Adelina Patti is fond of the carnation.

Ellen Terry prefers the large white lily.

The rose is Sarah Bernhardt's special delight.

Mme. de Staal, the Russian ambassador's wife, shares the preference of Queen Victoria for violets.

Lady Dudley's favorite flower is the tall white St. Joseph lily.

Lady Playfair's favorite flower is the red rose.

Mrs. Cleveland loves the mayflower.

A SECRET WORTH KNOWING.

To all persons afflicted with any form of Piles, Hemorrhoids, Fissure or Fistula, we will mail particulars telling how they can cure themselves AS SURE AS NIGHT FOLLOWS DAY. No matter how severe the case, no matter how long standing; no matter how many Doctors, remedies and treatments have failed—WE TELL YOU OF AN ORIGINAL, SAFE, PAINLESS, HOME CURE. It is neither salve, ointment, liniment, suppository, wash or medicine. IT IS A CURE. It is a discovery of which Doctors frown at the simplicity of it, for from pain and is protected by the United States Government. Send 4c stamp for printed and proved facts to Komchacian Caloric Co., 120 and 122 Lincoln Street, Boston, Mass.

FOR LITTLE DINNERS.

A Semi-Ceremonious Dress Which Had the Merit of Cheapness.

She had a mahogany-red gown that had seen much service, a black velvet cape, which she disliked, and a friend with French taste and skill. The result of this combination of possessions was a frock with which she is delighted.

A square yoke of black velvet was cut from the cape and mahogany-

colored silk that exactly matched the cloth in shade was gathered on to the yoke in surplice fashion. Puffed sleeves of silk that came almost to the elbow were finished with narrow bands of black velvet. The plain cloth skirt had black velvet stripes sewed down its entire length at intervals of about two inches. But even then the French taste of the amateur dressmaker was not satisfied. So she bought some black silk muslin and made an airy little crush collar of it and epaulettes that looked like wings. Then she was satisfied. That addition of diaphanous ephemeral material gave the gown what she was pleased to call "the touch." She had achieved a dinner gown that defied criticism out of two old things and a yard of guaze.

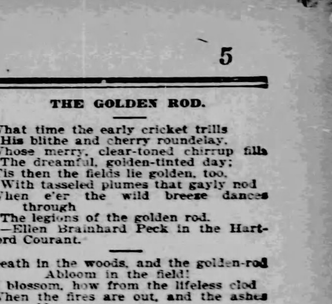
Her Favorite Hymn.

An amusing instance of a child's misconception of the words of a popular hymn occurred recently in a Sunday school in Somersetshire. The teacher, turning to the best girl in the head class, to whom was accorded the privilege of choosing the hymn to be sung before closing the school, asked: "What hymn would you like, B——?" "Please sir," replied the girl, "the hymn about the little bear." "The little bear? What do you mean?" "Please sir," she answered, "the hymn that says: 'Can a mother's tender care cease toward the child she bear?'"—Exchange.

Her Second Thought.

"Is your Vienna bread fresh?" asked Mrs. McBride of the baker, but before he could reply she added: "How stupid of me, to be sure? Of course, it couldn't be very fresh, for it takes about ten days to come from Vienna. You may give me two loaves."

The baker gave her the stalest he had.—Vogue.



OUR MEXICAN BOUNDARY.

Monuments to Mark It Now Being Established.

The United States internal boundary commission has arrived at San Diego and is completing the work of establishing 258 monuments marking the line between Mexico and the United States from El Paso to the Pacific ocean, a distance of about 700 miles. The commissioners are Col. Barlow, United States army; Lieut. Gatillard, United States army, and Mr. Mossman, of the United States coast and geodetic survey. Their staff of engineers, soldiers and laborers number about 80. For two years and a half this party has been in the field erecting the monuments and resurveying the boundary line, which was originally established by Commissioner Emery from 1849 to 1853.

The 52 monuments then erected have

LAST MONUMENT ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

been supplemented by 206 more, which are for the most part plain iron shafts on rock and cement foundations. By agreement with Mexico any errors discovered in the original survey by the present commission shall not be corrected, so far as ownership of territory is concerned. Few errors have been found in the first survey. The largest was along the New Mexico boundary, whereby Uncle Sam gains nearly forty square miles of land which the new survey shows to be in Mexico.

Much of the trip of the commission was through Arizona deserts. At times it cost 25 cents a gallon for water needed at certain remote points by a small party of men and horses.

NELLIE GRANT'S FIANCEE.

The Old, Old Story Repeated Again —The Brave and the Fair.

An apparently well-founded rumor connects the names of Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris and Major H. Kyd Douglas, of Maryland, and it is said that their marriage will take place in the near future, says the Atlanta Constitution.

Major Douglas was an officer on Stonewall Jackson's staff, and in his Virginia campaigns he did some hard fighting against U. S. Grant. All of that goes for nothing now. The gallant ex-Confederate and the great commander's daughter understand each other, and they are thoroughly convinced that the war is over, and that it is time for the blue and the gray to be linked together.

It is all right, and it is simply the repetition of a very old story. In all ages and in all countries the sons and daughters of the brave men who fought each other in the field have given bond in Cupid's court

THE HOUSEHOLD.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON EDITOR

GOING HOME.

Heimgang! So the German people
Whisper, when they hear the bell
Tolling from some gray old steeple,
Death's familiar tale to tell;
When they hear the organ dirges
Swelling out from chapel dome,
And the singers' chanting surges,
"Heimgang!" Always going home.

Heimgang! Quaint and tender saying,
In the grand old German tongue,
That hath shaped Melanchthon's praying,
And the hymn that Luther sung;
Blessed our loving Maker,
That is where our feet shall roam,
Still we journey toward "God's Acre"
"Heimgang!" Always going home.

Heimgang! We are all so weary;
And the willows as they wave,
Softly sighing, sweetly dreary,
Woo us to the tranquil grave;
When the golden pitcher's broken,
With its dregs or with its foam,
And the tender words are spoken,
"Heimgang!" We are going home.

HOME TALKS.

HARD WORK AND AN EARNEST PURPOSE MAKE RESULTS SURE.

Instances Where This Law Has Proved Itself Absolute—Influences That Live.

Hard work always tells. Of course it depends upon the honesty of purpose back of it as to whether good or bad is accomplished, but it never fails to have its effect, and if the will is strongly infused in the effort, that is, if the work is not coerced, the results will usually be in the direction desired.

We are too apt to be discouraged if success does not materialize immediately. There is where we often make our great mistakes. We forget that there is a world of thought around us which we are building, but into which we cannot see with our physical eyes. Yet here live and work the mental children to which we give birth, and by and by their labor makes itself visible.

This law is operative in every undertaking, whether it be small or great, individual or united. Go back to any revolution that has brought reform and the beginnings were always small. The earlier laborers in the field found themselves met with difficulties, with opposition, with enmity, their motives misunderstood, themselves maligned and often hated. History repeats itself constantly in this direction. It is not necessary to go back many years to reach the old slavery days when the agitation began. How the majority of us thrill with indignation to-day at the recital of the perils through which the earlier apostles for freedom pressed forward in their work for humanity! We wonder now that good people could have been honest in a belief that to hold a human being in bondage was right. Stranger still it seems to think that in Boston so near to where the pilgrims landed, men and women who lifted up their voices for personal liberty should have been in danger of their lives from angry mobs. The strong thought, the persistent action, brought victory at last, the more complete and lasting because unselfishness was the root of action.

A half century ago began the agitation for woman's equality with man in the opportunities to make the most and best of her life. What a little band it was that worked so courageously and so unceasingly! How they persevered in the face of a tempest of ridicule, fighting the ground over inch by inch against all opposition; backing their efforts with the mighty power of their determined thought; never letting any obstacles turn them back in their onward movement, but always working, working, working, day by day, month by month, year by year, and how that work has told, it does not need that I should rehearse here. So great a measure of success has been attained—and I am not now speaking simply of the possession of the ballot—that the remainder is a foregone conclusion. And not only this but the brave women who spent so many years of their lives in this labor for love of humanity, now hold a warm place in the hearts of their countrywomen, and there are, I believe few intelligent men who would sympathize with Talmage in his recent attack upon them.

Then, too, there is the great improvement—so great as to amount almost to a revolution—brought about through the work of Florence Nightingale and Clara Barton, by which relief in times of war, of pestilence, of disaster by flood or by fire may be carried to the sufferers in the way to accomplish the greatest good in the quickest time. Men have aided these women in their efforts because it needed little argument to convince them of what the work done on the battle fields had already proven. And yet it has taken pluck, energy and unwearied effort to bring this service to its present excellent condition.

I might instance the great temperance movement grown to such herculean proportions all over the world, which, if it seems far from accomplishing its object, is yet trying to educate public sentiment in the right direction, and is in itself through its power and influence, an illustration of the affirmation that hard work will tell.

I am reminded right here of a letter received a week or two ago from a reader of the Blade in the West, reminding me of some words of mine in an article regarding the greater intellectual advancement of the age as compared with the spiritual, to which I added "lights are, however, gleaming in the horizon, showing that the day is dawning." She begs me to point out the lights "that the lost, seeing, may take heart again." I do not quite understand what is meant by "lost," but fancy it is they who, impressed sorely with the crime, the vice, the misery so evident on every hand, have no hope for the future.

I hope everything. The lights which I see are just these things of which I am writing. I see them in the higher education, the greater intelligence of the women who are, and are to be, the mothers of the nations. I see them in the broader thought, the more generous tolerance which, in spite of efforts to the contrary, are making way among the people. I see them in the unselfish working for the good of distressed humanity and not only for humanity, but for the relief of suffering animal life. I see them in the many unions for practical work in the way of bettering bad conditions and evil environments. And above all I see them in the outreaching for spiritual truth, visible everywhere. It permeates the literature of the day. By one way or another the struggling thought is being led upward, and it matters little which is taken so long as it is followed with love as the watchword of action, and the end in truth. For the end of all honest, unselfish living is truth, and he who says lo here, or lo there, to any high moral purpose because not springing from the soil of his own conviction simply falls into the pit of self-righteousness.

It is this great outburst of desire to comprehend and live a higher spiritual life; in the larger appreciation of what is meant by the brotherhood of man by the large movements for the betterment of his condition; in the increasing numbers of those who sacrifice self to work for others—it is in all these that I see the lights that mark the dawn of a brighter day.

It is true that while these influences for good are gathering strength day by day, there are counter currents of evil flowing through the political, business, social and home life of the people, but there is no question which will in the end triumph. It is impossible that so much hard work shall fail of accomplishment—work that is infused with the potency of an earnest purpose.

And let us all remember that we can work in the home as well as out of it, in the lowly place as well as in the high. The thing is to do the duty that comes nearest to us with our whole heart and soul and strength. Such work will always tell for the highest good everywhere.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

THAT PRIZE.

The editor of the Household is anxious that its readers shall give their best thought to the question of whether woman's efficiency in the home is increased or diminished by a knowledge of and interest in the topics of the day formerly considered to belong to man's province only. Write briefly and to the point, and send in before October 10. The letter decided to be the best by the committee will receive the book entitled, "My Pretty Jane," by Lilla Adelaide Rowlands and published by the Lippincotts. The best of these letters or portions of them will be printed later.

HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

Two Views of the Same Question Presented.

It is amusing sometimes to notice what a difference of feeling there is expressed in the various letters that reach the editor by the same mail. Here, for instance, is one from a "Farmer's Wife" who is feeling very sorry that she can not do more to entertain her friends from the city when they come to visit her.

"They have in their homes," she writes, "such beautiful carpets and furniture; they have windows draped with silk and lace curtains; they have servants to do their work so that they are at liberty to read, or walk, or ride, or to enjoy the luxury of perfect idleness, while I, though I have some help in my house work, have to look after everything and do much of the work with my own hands. We have no nicely furnished rooms, and nothing to show our guests that can be of interest to them. We like to have them come and give them the very best we have, but I always feel that we can not do enough to make up for all they leave behind them when they come to us."

The next letter I chance to take up is from a young lady who has just returned from a visit in the country; she writes:

"It was so lovely out there on the farm that I hated the thought of coming back to the dusty, noisy, tiresome city. There were such days of pleasure for me following my hostess about the house and assisting her in her many duties, for she was not obliged to depend upon an inefficient, impertinent servant, but saw to everything herself, going with her to hunt for the eggs or to feed the pigs—yes, you may laugh, if you please, but there was a pleasure even in that. And when the evening came, there are no words of mine that can describe the beautiful sunsets I saw from the windows of the old house, windows as free from the bother of drapery as the rooms were free from the snares and pitfalls of our city rooms, in the shape of tables of bric-a-brac and china tea cups and saucers, that you were in danger of tripping over; foot stools and rugs that you can not avoid stumbling over every time you cross the room, and chairs bought only to be looked at, never to be used. There everything was plain and perfectly honest; from the family to the kitchen chairs, everything was what it seemed to be. And the nights—ah, such restful sleep as came to me every night; it was so quiet and peaceful, and the air was so pure; there was no noise of people parading all night, no songs from those returning home from late parties, no fire alarms, not even the crying of the neighbors' children to disturb me, as is the case at home, and I slept well and was so rested when I waked in the morning. My friends tell me that I would not like it as well if I had to stay in the country all of the time, but I think I should, and I am sure I shall never feel that we can give anything in the way of pleasure here in the city, that will compensate our friends for leaving their home in the country to visit us."

And so it goes. We none of us fully appreciate that which is our own, until we have tried something else; but it is also true that in ninety-nine cases out of every hundred we do find that ours is best for us when we try to make a change, and happy is he or she who discovers it to be so before it is too late.

Just a little every day
That's the way
Seeds in darkness swell and grow,
Tiny blades put through the snow.
Never a flower of May
Leaps to blossom in a burst.
Slowly—slowly—at the first.
That's the way
Just a little every day.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

HELPFUL HOUR WITH FRIENDS.

Some Thoughts Worth Considering—Word for the House-Mothers.

For most women elements of symmetrical development must be found, if at all, within the limits of a house-mother's vocation; this being true we must believe that there is an intimate adaptation and consistency between the real life and its outward relations; the divine pre-ordination of a social function is in itself a guarantee that herein are to be found harmonious conditions for the exercise of the highest personal capability.

This being true it would seem that the rarest intellectual culture need lose nothing in the changing form of expression; rather it should take a higher type, warmed and transfigured by the intense, pervasive spontaneity of the affectional instincts, while it in turn ennobles, regulates and gives visions to these blind impulses. It is true that there may be little just appreciation of the real genius and executive ability which have their only expression in a well-ordered home, but where does love so lighten labor, or furnish more willing interests for the intellect in practical directions by the constant demand for sterling mental qualities, skill in organizing, quick apprehension, forethought and judgment as in the home? Nowhere is the enriching of one, so surely the blessing of all, as in the home education of the girl who is to be the inspiration of the household life, and the home the center of the heavenliest influences which fall upon the world.

The work is worthy an angel's life methinks, and no woman can claim a broader, or higher, sphere, who places the home in its true relations and appreciates the dignity and blessedness of the house-mother's life. Into such a home God sends the inexperienced soul to be girded and equipped for the warfare which is to develop and test the abiding qualities of being. Hence he is to go forth daily with fresh inspiration and firmer purpose. From such a home—the vestibule of both worlds—the victorious soul enters upon the highest service for which it was destined, when life has wrought out the divine ideal and established its claim to the unchangeable priesthood of kingly souls. The home, in which all fostering influences for the most complete development of souls are to be centered, must be something more than a place devoted to eating and sleeping, dressing and visiting; it must develop more than taste and skill in all womanly handicraft; it must furnish more than the outfit for the earthly life. The spirit who is here supreme, and who makes her home an expression of herself, whether she will or no, may find in it ample use for the highest intellectual culture, and urgent demand for a profound and controlling religious character.

We practice reluctantly the rare heroism which dares to sacrifice first in appearances, which braves misapprehension and contempt and ignores the exactions of social dragons in order that the soul may be free to make itself worthier a spiritual and eternal state.

The humblest soul, if it be earnest and discerning, gathers eternal riches in the situation in which it has pleased God to place it. Earnest purpose is magnetic, assimilative; it gives time and materials in the busiest life to deepen and widen the channels of being and doing; it preserves the spirit in the freshness of perpetual growth and renders the continuity of life an immortal youth. Christianity nowhere more truly establishes its divinity by the transformation of character, and by the marvelous adaptation to human need than in the life of the perplexed and overtaxed housemother. The soul here recognizes the law which simplifies all motives, which shapes all action, and though it rises to the complete and calm self-possession which is the condition of clear discernment and of wise discrimination in the direction of personal power. "Character is destiny"—the future the evolution of the present—here, the shaping of the typical plant, the germ creation; beyond, the fruit-bearing after its kind forevermore.—Lu H. Wagner.

Hear then this lesson: hear and heed;
I say the chaff shall perish; say
Man's soul is like unto a seed
To grow unto the Judgment Day.
It grows and grows if he will have it grow;
It perishes if he must have it so.
—Joaquin Miller.

SOME PRETTY THINGS

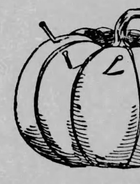
Described by The Blade's Fancy Workers.

Among the series of pincushions published in Blade Fancy Work, I did not see any like the one that was given each guest at a Thanksgiving party I attended last fall, so I will describe it. It was called

A Pumpkin Pin-Cushion.

The foundation is made of two circular pieces of any strong cloth, joined at the edges and stuffed as full as possible with cotton or any other filling. Two circular pieces of orange colored India silk are basted over the cushion, and joined at the edges with the smallest possible stitches, made with silk thread as nearly the color of the India silk as can be had.

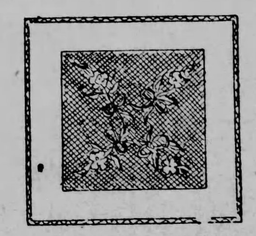
The cushion is then caught together through the center, the needle being passed in and out through the seam, which should pass along the top and



bottom and two sides of the cushion. Strong silk should be used for this purpose, and it must be drawn very tightly through the center to divide the cushion into even sections. Two pieces of dark green silk curved to give a "crook" effect form the stem; these are loosely filled with cotton, and caught together with invisible stitches to give it a wrinkled appearance.—Dolly Varden.

Pillow Shams.

I have some pillow shams that I think are pretty enough to "go in the paper," so will describe them. They are of fine linen with a broad hem, headed with double hem stitch. In the center are four rose sprays, the ribbon-tied ends meeting in the center. Under the square containing these sprays I put a piece of fine mesh lace, hemming it carefully to the



wrong side of the linen. The sprays are worked in solid stitch wtih fine white linen floss, and the linen foundation carefully cut out all around and between them, showing the lace underneath, which is in turn lined with a delicate, rose-colored silk, which can be removed when the shams are to be washed. These are extremely dainty to look upon.—Belle Durgee.

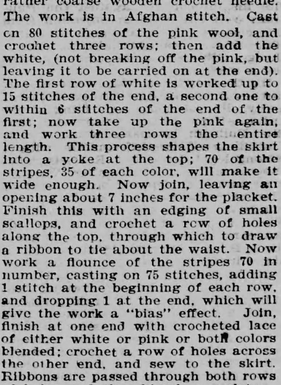
"Mother's Help."

When my baby commenced standing I manufactured an article of furniture for her use that proved a comfort to her and relief to me. I took an ordinary keg and painted it with a pretty pearl gray groundwork, on

which I pasted some bright-colored pictures of children and flowers. I weighted it so it would not tip over by fastening in the bottom of it a flat circular cushion, filled with fine sand, and lined the keg throughout with red cashmere well wadded with cotton batting, and quilted in diamonds. When I had to leave her alone for a few minutes I stood her in the keg. I knew she was safe, and she amused herself and strengthened her limbs by clinging to its edge and dancing up and down. When she was on the floor beside it she often drew herself up by it, and would stand talking to the pictures as happy and contented as possible.—Annie Phillips.

Laundry Cushion.

Take two pieces of black silk, nine inches square, and in the center of one piece paint or emproider the initials of the owner. Mark off the other piece with gold paint and a fine brush as shown in the illustration; sew the two pieces together on three



sides. Make a cushion eight inches square and stuff it with wool or hair. Slip over it the black silk cover, overstitch the open side together and put a ribbon loop at one corner to hang it up by. To keep the list a pin should be put into the square opposite the name of the article, that corresponds with the number of articles sent to the laundry.—Grace.

Makart Bouquet.

Take three of the straw covers that are put around wine bottles, turning them with the point down and the open end up. Fasten two together

side by side, with a few stitches, or with a hair pin passed through the straw and bent to keep them in place; fasten the third cover between the first two, and a little below them. Tie a large bow of bright ribbon over the small ends, and put a strong loop of wire or card behind to fasten the "bouquet" to the wall. Fill with fancy grasses, cat-tails and everlastings.—S. B.

Crocheted Skirt.

Materials—5 skeins of pink Germantown wool, 2 skeins of white; a long, rather coarse wooden crochet needle. The work is in Afghan stitch. Cast on 80 stitches of the pink wool, and crochet three rows; then add the white, (not breaking off the pink, but leaving it to be carried on at the end). The first row of white is now put up to 15 stitches of the end, a second one to within 6 stitches of the end of the first; now take up the pink again, and work three rows the entire length. This process shapes the skirt into a yoke at the top; 70 of the stripes, 35 of each color, will make it wide enough. Now join, leaving an opening about 7 inches for the placket. Finish this with an edging of small scallops, and crochet a row of holes along the top, through which to draw a ribbon to tie about the waist. Now work a flounce of the stripes 70 in number, casting on 75 stitches, adding 1 stitch at the beginning of each row, and dropping 1 at the end, which will give the work a "bias" effect. Join, finish at one end with crocheted lace of either white or pink or both colors blended; crochet a row of holes across the other end, and sew to the skirt. Ribbons are passed through both rows of holes and the skirt is complete.—E. B.

INQUIRIES AND ANSWERS.

This Week They Prove That We Are a Reading Household.

A friends from Indiana wishes an expression from the Household in regard to the old, but ever interesting question, Should women vote; do the majority of them desire the privilege, and would they use it if it were given them? Personally, this correspondent does not care to do so, but would, if allowed, vote "to counteract some other woman's vote." She believes that if an educational standard was established to which all would-be voters must attain, both male and female, native-born and foreigners, that the result would be better laws and better enforcement of the laws. She also adds some very pleasant words for the editor, who thanks her for them.

"Roxanna" writes that her "besetting sin" is impatience, and that she thinks she was helped to try again to overcome it by something in a Home Talk.

Dear friends, the editor thanks you all, every one who has sent her kind words of appreciation, and if any one who is tired, or discouraged, or disheartened, can find a word of comfort or help or of light that will guide them on the upward path we are all walking in, in anything she has written, then, indeed, she will feel that the desire of her heart when she wrote the words, has been fulfilled.

Inquiries.

Will some one send a recipe for cough candy, something that can be made at home?—Mother.

"Mother" will find a recipe for cough candy in the recipes in this issue of The Blade.—Ed.

Will some one tell me how to clean a zinc bath tub? It is discolored, dingy and greasy, and soap and water seem to have very little effect upon it.—New Tenant.

I have read somewhere of a flower garden so arranged that the flowers opened at such times as to make a succession of blossoms during the day. Can any one give me any information about such a one—what flowers to plant, and in what order they should come? —Flora.

As asking for authors seems to be in fashion, I will ask if some one can give me the name of the author and the whole of the quotation we see so often, "And what is so rare as a day in June?" I have never heard more than this, but hope there is more belonging to it.—Sweet Kate.

These questions concerning authors and quotations are very interesting, showing as they do that we have some thoughtful readers among our Household friends. They are also a stimulus to others who will do much reading in their search for answers. In this connection the editor would like to hear from "Mortimer," who used to be the first to answer questions of this kind. Will he not come again?

Answers.

Cella Quinte:—To 1-2 pt. of milk put an equal quantity of vinegar in order to make it curdle; then separate the curd from the whey, and mix the latter with the whites of four or five eggs, beating the whole well together. When it is well mixed, add a little quick lime, through a sieve, until it has acquired the consistency of a thick paste. With this cement broken vessels and cracks of all kinds may be mended. It dries quickly, and resists the action of fire and water.

L. J. L.:—To Can Corn.—Split the kernels lengthwise with a knife, then scrape with the back of the knife, thus leaving the hulls upon the cob. Fill the cans full of cut corn, pressing it in very hard. Screw cover on with thumb and first finger, which will make it tight enough. Then place a cloth in the bottom of the wash boiler; on this put a layer of cans in any position you like; over these a layer of cloth, then a layer of cans. Fill the boiler in this manner, then cover the cans well with cold water, put on the boiler-lid, and place the boiler on the stove. Boil three hours without ceasing. On steady boiling depends much of your success. After boiling three hours, let cool in the water, then take cans from the boiler and tighten and afterwards tighten again. —Mrs. Florence C.

Aleck M.:—A good tooth-powder is made of 7 drachms of precipitated chalk, 1-2 drachm of powdered camphor and 1 drachm of powdered orris root, well mixed and sifted.—Del.

Alex M.—Tincture of myrrh, prepared by a druggist, is better than any powder for the teeth. It whitens the teeth, strengthens the gums and purifies the breath.—Joe F.

COOK'S ANSWER TO INQUIRIES,

And About Some Things Not Asked For.

Mrs. Florence C. wishes to correct a mistake in recipe for corn bread in Blade of August 9. Instead of 2 teaspoonfuls of soda, it should read 1 level teaspoonful.

Delicious Cough Candy.

Break up a cupful of slippery elm bark, cover with 1 cupful of water and soak 1 hour. Prepare 1-2 cupful of flaxseed in the same manner (with 1 cupful of water). Strain the water from both on to 1 lb. of brown sugar and boil in a porcelain kettle, stirring constantly till it turns back to sugar. A little lemon juice may be added if desirable.—A. B. C.

To Dry Corn for Winter Use.

Boil the ears of corn 15 minutes, then shave it off the cob with a sharp knife. Spread in the sun, covering with cheese cloth, as the flies will swarm about it. If not dry the first day, carefully cover from the dew. The corn should be gathered the same day that it is cooked. When you wish a dish of sweet corn in winter, soak as much as you require for 2 or 3 hours in warm water; cook 1-2 hour, and season as you would fresh corn. It is very nice and much more wholesome than corn canned in tin.—Roxanna.

We will be glad of the recipes you mention.—Ed.

Cure for Ear-Ache.

Mix thoroughly, 1 part of oil of cloves; 2 parts of sweet oil and 3 parts of alcohol. Put in a bottle and keep closely corked. When needed shake well and drop 3 or 4 drops on a piece of cotton, place in the ear and keep warm.—E. R. Heseltine.

Tea Cakes.

Beat together 1 cupful of butter, 1 1-2 cupfuls of granulated sugar, add 2 eggs well beaten without separating; 1-2 pt. buttermilk; 1-2 teaspoonful of soda, and stir in sufficient flour to make a dough that will easily roll out. Roll thin, cut with a biscuit cutter, and bake till light brown in a moderate oven. If these are not rolled very thin, they will be soft, and not as crispy.—E. J. R.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Have an Unusually Pleasant Time Even "For Them."

A new plant has appeared in the garden spot to-day. "Wild Ivy," a Colorado girl, comes in to give her good word for Dr. Leslie Keeley, who, she thinks, has done much for his fellow men. She says: "I live in a small town with a population of two or three thousand, and where eight saloons have been recently closed for a lack of customers. I could name many here who have taken the Keeley gold cure with favorable results. Hazel Thornton says she lives in sight of Pike's Peak; so do I, or rather, it can be seen from our school house."

"Joe," from Kansas, speaks his piece, and expresses himself most decidedly against the foolish habit practiced by some young ladies of powdering and painting their faces. "They may think it improves their appearance," he says, "but they deceive themselves in thinking so; I would much rather see freckles on a girl's face than paint, and I believe nine-tenths of the boys are of the same opinion. Apart from that, think of the money that is wasted for a kind of complexion that will not stand wet weather without making its possessor a very sorry looking object indeed."

"Chrysanthemum," who is a favorite with all of us at this time of year, writes to tell how much she enjoys the column, and how she would love to travel, although circumstances have prevented her from leaving her native state of Indiana. She says: "Etna, Nannette, Hazel Thornton, won't you please tell us more about your beautiful homes? I want to say to "Tamarack" that I think he is a "pearl above price," and that the lady who wins his affection may consider herself fortunate indeed. I wish there were more 'mothers' boys' like the one Hazel describes."

Miss Prudence thinks "Chrysanthemum" will enjoy the European tour contemplated by the Merry-Go-Rounds this winter; send in your lists, girls and boys, so that the chaperone can plan your route.

Dear Merry-Go-Rounds—It seems to me the bachelors rather predominate in our circle, and are a very agreeable addition, too, if one may judge from their letters. I think "Scratcher" must belong to that class, else he would not have condescended to say that women folks can think as well as men. I begin to think that "Carl" was in earnest about leaving us for good, as all persuasions to come back have proven useless. How many of the Merry-Go-Rounders are anticipating the pleasant trip Miss Prudence has promised us this winter? And has the badge and motto question expired?—Theresa Thorne.

The badge and motto question was never livelier than at the present time, as you and the rest of the Rounders will find out in a week or two.

A charming pair of young ladies from the Hoosier State introduce themselves as "The Twins," and have this to say concerning the questions recently discussed in the Merry-Go-Round: "The subjects have been ably commented upon, and some excellent suggestions made which, if practically applied, would lift us to a higher plane. Possibly we may never attain to our perfect ideal in this life, but doing our best under existing circumstances guarantees a successful career. We will correspond with any members of this circle, especially those who belong, as we do, to the Epworth League."—The Twins.

"Crimson Clover," a Buckeye schoolma'am teaching in Michigan, generously allows that the Wolverine State has some of the most beautiful scenery in our country. She says she lives among the pines of East Central Michigan, where, when the lovely trailing arbutus opens its waxy petals in the spring, nothing can be more delightful. She has taught for four years, is fond of music and good literature, and approves of the admittance of boys to the Circle.

"Heloise" comes from Pennsylvania to say some very kind words of commendation for our column. Miss Prudence thanks her for them, and assures her that her letter was correctly addressed, and that another will be very acceptable.

"Ione" writes that she is visiting her uncle and aunt, and Miss Prudence thinks she must have enjoyed her visit, since she says she has been there nearly four weeks. She expects to leave for home to begin her school work in a short time. Her ambition is to become a teacher, and she is already the teacher of the infant class in Sunday school. She would like to correspond.

"Kentuckian" says:—"I am in favor of women's rights, and do not think we can have a pure government until the ladies of the land have a voice in the matter. Merry May is certainly no student of American history, or she would not ask what a woman would do on the field of battle during a conflict; I believe some of the bravest and noblest deeds ever done have been accomplished by women. Like Missouri Dick, I read Talmage's sermons and think him a great divine. How many of the girls have read "The Prince of the House of David?" I have, and think it a book everyone should read. If a motto has not been chosen, I would suggest "Lend a Hand." I hope Tamarack is getting on all right, though I think 'baching' must be a very disagreeable way of living."

"Capt. Memo" writes:—"I think a country life a pleasant one, for there we can commune with Nature in all her rustic simplicity. I can't begin to tell of the delightful walks I have taken over the hills and vales, for it would take too much time."

Miss Prudence agrees with the Captain on this point, being exceedingly partial to the country herself.

Dear Merry-Go-Rounds:—I am so much interested in your letters that I have mustered up courage to write one. I want to say one word to young men and women; no man ever became great, or rich, or wise by accident. A man's prosperity depends altogether upon himself; if he is industrious and frugal, setting before himself some distinct object in life, he will succeed; but if he is indolent, improvident, and changeable, he will come to no good. Every man must have a purpose in life.; he must make up his mind what he will be and do, or he cannot reasonably hope to succeed. I enjoy reading United States history, and from that I have determined that George Washington was our greatest man. Who will agree with me?—J. R. Wells.

Dear Merry-Go-Rounds:—I must disagree with that statement about my prowling around with "Nil," at the social, while every member knows I was standing up against a tree all day, not exactly a "wall flower," but a sort of a "picnic Sam," as it were, giving a short yes or no to every inquiry that was made, and now and then a forced and painful grin when a maiden ventured too close. The Fourth of July has been past a long time. Yes,

That happy picnic day
Has long since passed us by;
When that beautiful little maid
Sat in the raspberry pie.

Yet, nevertheless, it will always be kept fresh in my memory. The marriage question is a very delicate subject for me, but I believe that Tamarack had better abandon his search for an ideal, and marry the first girl he can get; because if he should succeed in finding an angel or ideal, the match would be so very unequal that there would be contentions and disagreeable jars to mar their happiness all through life. I will correspond with any members of the circle.—Sam Igotus.

The Wonder Column Picnic Reporter doesn't feel nearly so badly over this mistake as she did over the other, for she doesn't believe in "picnic Sams" anyhow, and thinks Samuel should have been grateful to her for making him out sociable enough to "prowl" even. He may expect to hear from her again before a thousand years.

The badge question is being agitated among the "powers that be," and within a short time several suitable designs, based mainly upon suggestions received from the Merry-Go-Rounds will be published, giving the members a chance to vote as to which shall be selected, and Miss Prudence urges her young friends to be prompt in the matter of sending in their vote, if they wish to have a voice in the selection.

For the benefit of those who may not have seen the notice given of the European tour, the Chaperone repeats that "A Tour of the Continent" is to be taken by the members of the M. G. R., each one to send a list of the cities they especially wish to see, the route to be arranged by Miss Prudence, who will detail different members to "read up" on the places of interest in each city, and prepare themselves to entertain the party during its stay there.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

TEA DRINKING.

Miss Margery kneels at the cricket
Where a solemn feast is spread;
Invisible tea in the tea-pot,
On the plates some invisible bread.

Sugar (one lump) in the basin;
Milk (just a dro[p] in the jug;

And she pours some invisible water
Into Dorothy Clarissa's mug.

Miss Dorothy's lips are the reddest,
Her hair is the most wonderful black,
And her face would be lovely, I doubt not,
But for one most unfortunate crack!

'Tis easy to play she's a beauty,
Her dingy fat hands white as milk,
Her dingy fat throat like the snow-flakes,
Her poor little gown made of silk.

"Miss Dorothy, will you take honey?
Just nibble a bit of this cake;
My biscuit, I fear, are but doughy,
'Tin ovens are so bad to bake!"

And Dorothy stares at her hostess
With eyes that are blue as the sea,
Standing stiff at her end of the cricket,
As prim as a body need be.

"Now ring for the maid! Take the dishes,
"And, Polly, be sure there's no waste;"
Miss Margery seizes Miss Dolly
And makes for the garden in haste.
—Charlotte M. Packard.

THE HALF-WAY RIDE TIM DIDN'T GET.

John Doe and Richard Roe (Jack and Dick for short) stood harnessed to the big wagon.

"Mother!" called Farmer Brown to his wife, as he stood holding a pail of cool water for thirsty Dick to drink, "give us plenty of drink today; it's goin' to be oncommon warm, I reckon."

The voice came in through the kitchen window to the busy little woman, as she stood at the table, spreading great slices of brown bread with yellow, June butter, and putting cold ham between them.

"Don't worry 'bout that, 'Zekel; don't I always give you plenty of everything?" she said, sending him a happy little laugh back through the window again.

"Aunt Sally, Rat and I are going to take some baskets to pick berries in, if we find any," said Tim, coming in with his pants tucked into his boots.

"Rat" was Tim's short for Henrietta, his little cousin's name. "Rettie," everybody else said, but Tim said Rat because he liked "to see her face get red," he said.

She was a shy, little thing, and Tim was a head taller; he was just from the city, too, so she held her peace and blushed, that was all.

"Uncle Ze," as Tim called him, was going to the marsh to cut hay. Rettie and Tim were going with him, to have "such fun," they said. What "such fun" means I suppose all little boys and girls know.

Aunt Sally packed the lunch in a shining, six-quart milkpan.

"Two quarts apiece for uncle and me, one for Rat, 'cause she's little, and one to feed snakes with," said Tim, stretching himself out full length on the hay Uncle Ze had put in the back part of the wagon, "for the youngsters to ride on."

"Where's your manners, you young city chap, that you didn't help your cousin in first, eh?" said Uncle Ze, laughing and bounding Rettie in beside him.

Tim scrambled up, and made a little, round place in the hay with both hands.

"Here, Cutty-ca-dar-cutt, here's your nest;" and he dumped her down in it.

Then the jar of ice water was brought out, and off they started, Aunt Sally standing in the door and holding a milkpan up between her eyes and the sun.

It was five miles to the marsh, and most of the way lay through dark, cool, pine woods—Rettie's special delight. Out from the hot sunshine into the coolness and shadow, was like going from arithmetic into fairy tales to her. She never liked to talk, then, only to sit still and think, and take in all the beauty of sound and odor, that only those who have been in the pine woods know anything about.

"What makes your eyes so big, Rat?" said Tim; "they shine like great moons, here in the dark."

"Rettie's eyes always has that look in 'em, when she goes through this 'ere patch of wood," said her father, turning around to look at her.

She looked up at him and smiled.

Tim took off his hat, stood up, and wiped the perspiration off his face.

"Whew! its nice and cool here, anyway," he said.

That was jus tthe difference between these two—Rettie saw and felt the poetry; Tim, only the comfort and fun. Rettie's great, blue eyes were full of dreams; Tim's were wide awake, looking out for good chances to play tricks.

"There, Tim, did you ever see a nicer sight than that?" said Uncle Ze pointing down.

"No, sir, never did, in all my born days," said Tim, stretching up.

They had stopped on the brow of a hill, and right below lay the marsh, a wide, level stretch of land, fairly flooded with sunlight. Dark woods made a rich bordering round about it and the tall grass, that swayed with the moving of the air above it, made it seem like living, breathing beauty.

"I should think it would make God real happy to think He knows how to make so many beautiful things," said Rettie, slowly, as they drove down the hill. She didn't know how her eyes shone when she said it.

"Uncle Ze, how much do you expect to get a ton for that hay?" said practical Tim.

All the morning Uncle Ze mowed steadily in the hot sun, stopping only to take breath, and walk over to the big tree, where the water stood, for a drink.

Rettie and Tim hunted in the woods for berries, the sound of Uncle Ze's scythe coming to them as they wandered around. At last they heard the dinner horn, and scampered back to the big tree.

There, under that leafy shadow, a dinner was eaten that was "fit for a king," Uncle Ze said.

"Smacking good bread and butter this is!" said Tim with his mouth half full of it. "Aunt Sally's prime."

And so they laughed and chatted over the goodies, till they all disappeared, and Uncle Ze whetted his scythe to go to work again. Then Rettie and Tim went back to the woods, and plenty of fun they had, too. Tim Tim would bend down tender, young saplings for Rettie to swing on, and then, while she was having a good time, he put burs ("stick tights" he called them) all over the inside of her sunbonnet.

"It was only mixing your bitter and sweet for you," he said, afterward, helping her pick them out of her hair.

When he hadn't anything else to do, he'd go and get a drink. "Ham makes a fellow so thirsty," he said. And once he poured half a cupful down Rettie's back.

After a while they went back to the tree together. Rettie folded up her father's coat for a pillow, and lay down to read fairy stories. Tim went around hunting out long grass stems, and then came and sat down by her, "to tickle her nose," he said, "so she'd think she was in Fairy land."

Presently, Uncle Ze came for another drink, looking very warm and tired.

"Well, children, how goes it?" he said, lifting the cover of the jar. "Not a bit of water left! Who drank the last?" he asked, sternly.

"Nobody," said Tim; "the last went down Rat's back."

"You young scalawag!" said Uncle Ze, walking over to him. "What do you s'pose I'm going to do here without water, eh? and another whole hour's mowin' in the sun! You deserve to go thirsty for a week, to l'arn you better!" And giving him a last shake, that made his teeth chatter, he strode off.

Tim didn't tickle Rettie any more.

When they were getting into the wagon, an hour after, to go home, Tim was suddenly stopped in his mounting by Uncle Ze's grip on the seat of his trousers.

"Young man, I rather guess you're 'lected to walk half way home, to-night; mind you keep up a terrible thinkin', too."

"O, father, I don't believe Timmy meant to, one bit," pleaded Rettie's little, low voice.

Tim put his hands in his pockets and began to whistle Yankee Doodle, and Uncle Ze climbed in, put his coat on, and drove off—drove rather fast, too, saying he "was afraid the little mother 'd be waiting supper." So Tim had to trot pretty fast to keep up.

Poor Rettie, her little, tender heart was deeply touched with a sense of Tim's sufferings. In imagination she saw his feet blistered and swollen, and her small body ached all over in sympathy with his. It was a tearful little face that went through the twilight of the pine woods, then.

At last, half way home, Uncle Ze reined up, and ordered Timothy to jump in. In he jumped, with the same grin on his face there had been all the time.

Rettie crept up to him in deep sympathy. "Timmy, do you feel very, very tired?" she whispered, in her most anxious tone.

"O, get along with you," said Tim, laughing; "who wants to be pitied by a Rat!"

Cutty-ca-dar-cut crept back to her nest, thinking in her heart, "I'm going to ask God this very night to please make Timmy be a little better boy."

And a very earnest little prayer it was that went up in Tim's behalf, a few hours later, from Rettie's little grieved heart.

Tim was out in the kitchen getting a drink of water before he went to bed.

"Don't know as I blame the old gentleman much, after all; 'tis kind o' hard to be thirsty," he said, as he put the dipper down.—Annie Smith.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was a French potter, celebrated for his glass paintings and beautiful figured pottery. He was born near Agen, France, about 1510, and at an early age was appreciated to a potter. He devoted himself to chemical research for the improvement of the art, journeying through Germany for this purpose, at the same time carrying on the business of a land surveyor. An accident inspired him with the resolution to discover the mode of producing white enamel, and to this discovery he gave sixteen years of hard work, exhausting all his pecuniary resources and having to use his household furniture for fuel to carry out the experiments which were finally crowned with success. Although a Huguenot, he was protected by Queen Catharine during the massacre of St. Bartholemew, but in 1588 he was arrested as a heretic and thrown into the Bastile, where he died in 1590, before his sentence was pronounced.

CLEO. DAVIS.

2.—CHARADE.

While I was at the first the third increased,
So I stopped at the second till the third had ceased;
Then I fastened the whole to my bridle-rein,
And was soon on the road to my home again.

"J. H. N."

3.—DIAMOND.

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        A
       1 1
      2 3 4
     5 6 7 8 9
C 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 D
   17 18 19 20 21
      22 23 24
         25
         P
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5, 12, 20, 24, 25, a name applied to idiots.
6, 10, 11, 7, an interjection.
4, 18, 19, 8, 14, 24, a concord of sounds.
17, 1, 19, 9, 21, a Southern constellation.
2, 13, 15, 23,

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

EX-PRESIDENT HARRISON TALKS

About the Campaign and Situation in General.

Indianapolis, Sept. 13.—Ex-President Harrison returned home from Cape May and the East at noon yesterday, and was interviewed by a reporter at his home as follows:

"What do you think of the factional fight among the New York Republicans?"

"I saw but few of the Republican leaders in New York," replied he. "I did not meet Mr. Platt or Mr. Depew or any others of the prominent men in our party in that state. I left New York ten days ago, and in that time I presume matters have changed somewhat. I cannot predict as to the outcome there."

"How many speeches will you make in Indiana?"

"Well, I had intended to make but two speeches in Indiana. It was not my plan to enter into the campaign in any general way. I did not expect to go out of the state at all, and I cannot say that I shall. However, I have been asked to go into Maine and Ohio as well as others. I have not arranged to make any speeches beyond our state. My present plans include but two speeches, which have been promised; but, of course, I may make others. I am anxious to get into my law business, which will take the most of my time."

"Do you find any dissatisfaction in the East over the tariff?"

"I reached Elkins, W. Va., on the day of the Republican Congressional convention there," replied Mr. Harrison. "The convention was held in the morning, and I arrived in the afternoon. I found the Republicans enthusiastic. As to dissatisfaction concerning the tariff, I found that it existed even in that district. Mr. Wilson himself represents Elkins and the surrounding country, you know. The miners and others throughout West Virginia do not take kindly to the new tariff law. Throughout the East I think there is general and expressed dissatisfaction.

"Upon my return here I find it stated that the greatest danger to the Democratic party at present is overconfidence. If he party is suffering with nothing but over-confidence, it is in a very healthy state I am sure. During my Eastern trip I did not find the over-confidence at all manifest."

STRIKING MINERS STARVING.

Two Thousand in a Sorry Plight in the Massillon District.

Columbus, O., Sept. 15.—According to a circular letter sent out by President John McBride, of the United Mine Workers, yesterday, there are 4,500 striking coal miners in the country in a starving condition, and he recommends that employed miners contribute five cents per ton to their support. Of these 2,000 are in the Massillon (Ohio) district, 900 in the Denton (Kentucky) district, 1,000 in the Pittsburg (Pennsylvania) district, and 600 at Whitwell, Tenn. The Massillon miners have been idle since last February, resisting a proposed reduction of fifteen cents per ton. The Denton miners are fighting to maintain the organization. The employes of the New York and Cleveland Gas Coal company at Pittsburg have never been paid the wages of the national scale, and so they have been idle since the inauguration of the great national strike—April 21, 1894. At Whitwell they are opposing a reduction of wages.

GOVERNOR M'KINLEY'S ADDRESS.

A List Announced by Secretary Malloy.

Columbus, O., Sept. 17.—The following announcements of political addresses by Governor McKinley have been made by Secretary Malloy, of the state executive committee: Indianapolis, September 25; Bellefontaine, September 26, afternoon; Findlay, September 27, afternoon; Gallipolis, September 28, afternoon; Nelsonville, September 29, afternoon; Springfield, Ill., October 1; Topeka, Kas., October 3; Lincoln, Neb., October 4, afternoon; Omaha, Neb, October 4, evening. The state committee has received requests for the governor to speak in Missouri, Iowa, California, Minnesota, Montana, Idaho, Wisconsin, Michigan, New York, New Jersey, Connecticut, Massachusetts, Delaware, West Virginia, Kentucky and Tennessee. It will be impossible for him to accept half the invitations extended to him, as after his return from his Western trip he will find a number of appointments in Ohio.

DEMOCRATS IN NEVADA

Put Up Candidates and Adopt a Platform.

Carson, Nev., Sept. 13.—The Democratic convention was held in Carson yesterday. The following nominations were made:

Governor, R. P. Keating; Congressman, G. E. Gignoux; state controller, C. H. Stoddard; state treasurer, Harry Jackson; attorney general, T. W. Healy; state printer, C. A. V. Putnam; superintendent of public instruction, Thomas Pritchard; university regents, long term, F. M. Edmunds, short term, J. R. Judge.

The platform declares adherence to Democratic principles and unalterable devotion to bi-metallism and free coinage at the ratio of 16 to 1, and denounces the Republican party for the demonetization of silver in 1873. Confidence in President Cleveland is declared, and his administration indorsed.

IT IS CONFIRMED.

Story of the Killing of Five Thousand Sheep in Colorado.

Dubuque, Col., Sept. 13.—The reported killing of five thousand sheep at the Book cliffs, as reported Tuesday, is verified to-day, both as to number and detail. It is estimated by some that 600 men would be required to do the bloody work in the short time as reported. The sheep men have armed in a body and gone to the scene of the slaughter. The object of the expedition is reported to be the capture of certain range riders who have been employed, which they suspect of being implicated in the raid. They have declared their intention to hang these suspects or compel them to divulge the name of their accomplices.

Carl Brown, the man who was shot in the first attack on the company, is reported as doing well and will recover.

WILL OPEN AT FINDLAY.

Ohio Republicans Will Formally Open the Campaign the 27th.

Columbus, O., Sept. 13.—The Ohio Republican campaign will be opened at Findlay September 27. The arrangements were completed yesterday and the announcement was definitely made last night.

Gov. McKinley will open the campaign and the rally promises to be as remarkable as that at Akron a year ago. The speech at Springfield, Ill., which the governor was billed for on the 27th, is postponed until later in the campaign.

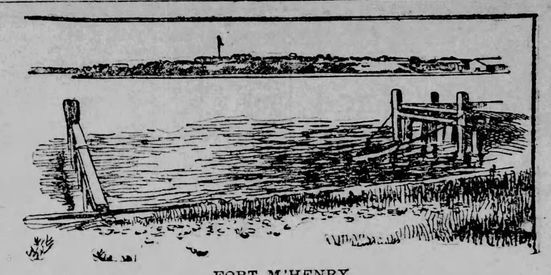
Gov. McKinley will go directly from Indianapolis, where he opens the Hoosier state campaign, to Findlay.

GREEN GLASS WORKERS

Agree With Their Employes on a Reduction.

Pittsburg, Pa., Sept. 13.—At a conference between committees representing the green glass workers' league of the United States and Canada and the hollow ware green glass workers, the wage scale for 1894-95 was revised on a basis of fourteen per cent reduction on last year's prices. It was agreed that no additional apprentices would be allowed for the blast of 1894-95.

The terms as made were satisfactory and affect 3,000 persons in the United States and Canada.



FORT M'HENRY.
(From the Northern Shore.)

FT. M'HENRY'S CENTENARY.

Story of the Inspiration for Our National Anthem.

Baltimore, Md., Sept. 13.—The centennial of Fort McHenry as a military post of the general government was celebrated yesterday. It was not the exact anniversary, but was the special date in Baltimore's calendar of patriotism, ranking next to, if not quite equalling, the Fourth of July.

The ceremonies began at three o'clock, and concluded with the firing of the sunset gun. The fort was named after James McHenry, one of the framers of the constitution of the United States, secretary to General Washington during the war, and secretary of War during President Washington's administration in 1798.

The most notable event in Fort McHenry's history was its bombardment

THE MAIN SALLY PORT.

in 1812 by the British. It proved the inspiration for the writing of America's national song, "The Star Spangled Banner," written in the fort by Francis Scott Key.

The British had captured Dr. Beanes, a physician, at Upper Marlborough, and had conveyed him to one of their ships in the Patuxent. Dr. Beanes was one of Key's most intimate friends, and as soon as Key heard of the arrest, he hurried, under the protection of a flag of truce, with the commissioner, for the exchange of prisoners to secure his release.

Key and the commissioner were received on board one of the ships, and were promptly informed by the admiral that he would be obliged to detain them over night. The reason, of course, was that the fleet was on its way to bombard Baltimore. Admiral Cockburn declared to Key that the fight would be only a matter of a few hours

CHAPEL IN THE FORT.

and then the dread suspense began. The range was a long one, and it was utterly futile to expect the guns of Fort McHenry to do any damage to the British vessels, of which there were nearly seventy. All day on the 12th and far into the night on the 13th the shells rained on Fort McHenry. The land attack under Ross was repulsed, thereby doubling the fleet's responsibility. Under the cover of darkness the admiral sent sixteen British frigates within close range, but a little fort on the opposite side of the channel used them up so thoroughly that they made a prompt retreat.

During all these long hours of suspense he could not tell whether or not the fort had been destroyed. He was two miles away from it and clouds of smoke were between, but finally, when the bombardment had utterly failed, when in the cool of the morning the British ships began to drop down the river, and the smoke and the clouds lifted, he saw that the great banner which Baltimore women had made was still flying proudly from its pole over the unconquered fort, the capture of which the invaders had regarded as such an easy task. Key wrote the lines of the Star Spangled Banner on the backs of envelopes, with a barrel head for a desk. When

WHERE THE FLAG WAS MADE.

he reached the city he showed them to friends, and, according to local report, at their solicitation made a fresh draft of them. A friend took them to the office of The American. All the editors and printers were still in the trenches, and the only one in the office was Samuel Sands, the printer's devil, who had also endeavored to go into the fight, but was sent back because of his size. Mr. Sands lived to be over 90 years of age, and he often

BETSY ROSS.

told the story of the manuscript. It was brought to the office by Capt. Nicholson and was published anonymously. Apprentice Sands set it up in the usual style. It was printed as a handbill, and it appeared in The American of September 21, 1814.

The flag that floated over Fort McHenry on that occasion was twenty by twenty-two feet. It had fifteen stars and fifteen stripes, and it was made by Mrs. Mary Pickersgill, who worked upon it night after night in order to get it ready and make it strong enough to resist British bullets. The flag is still in existence.

It was only recently that the schools commemorated the adoption of the Stars and Stripes as a national emblem. A committee had been appointed by Congress, with General Washington at its head, to design a flag. The design was prepared, and then began a search for some one to carry it out. A young woman named Betsy Ross, noted for her skill in needlework, made the ruffled bosoms for the shirts of Gen. Washington. He remembered her skill and asked her if she could make such a flag. She suggested that five-point stars would be more appropriate than those of six points, and Washington adopted the suggestion. A further change was made in the arrangement of the stars from the original circle to the old idea of a cross. This was the flag that was adopted by Congress, and Mrs. Mary Pickersgill, who 47 years later made the flag in Baltimore that inspired Key's lines, was the daughter of Betsy Ross, whose work from the design of Gen. Washington was adopted by Congress on the 14th day of June, 1774.

COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF LAWLER.

He Beats Gen. Walker, of Indianapolis by Eleven Votes.

Commander-in-Chief,
COL. THOMAS G. LAWLER,
Of Illinois.

Senior Vice Commander-in-Chief,
MAJOR A. P. BURCHFIELD,
of Pennsylvania.

Junior Vice Commander-in-Chief,
CAPTAIN CHARLES SHUTE,
Of Louisiana.

Surgeon General,
DR. O. W. MEEKS,
Of Ohio.

Chaplain General,
REV. T. H. HAGGERTY,
Of Missouri.

Pittsburg, Sept. 13.—Business and activity characterized the lobby of the new Grand Opera house at an early hour, and long before the second day's session of the Grand Army convention opened there was crowd of lobbyists at work in favor of their several candidates for office. As nominations were only made yesterday for the office of commander-in-chief those departments that had candidates for the other national officers were busy button-holing delegates as they made their way into the convention hall.

The two candidates for highest office in the giving of the Grand Army of the Republic, came to the convention early. Col. Thomas G. Lawler, arrived at 9:15 a. m. with all his department delegates. They were confident that things looked bright for them.

The first business when the convention met was the nomination for national officers. Major A. P. Burchfield, of this city, was nominated for senior vice commander-in-chief and as there was no opposition, was elected unanimously; for junior vice commander, Corporal Tanner proposed Philip S. Biglin. When Charles Shute was put forward in nomination for the same office by the present department commander of Louisiana, Mr. Biglin withdrew, and Charles Shute was elected junior vice without a ballot.

The next election was that for surgeon general. Comrade O. W. Weeks, of Marion, O., was without opposition and was unanimously elected. Chaplain-in-chief was the next elective office. For this Chaplain L. H. Haggerty, of St. Louis, and Comrade Southard, of Maine, were nominated, so the matter went over for election labor.

Then the nomination of members of the council of administration began. While this was going on, the presidents and national officers of the ladies of the G. A. R. and the W. R. C. entered the convention hall.

Chaplain T. H. Haggerty, of St. Louis, was elected unanimously chaplain-in-chief, his only opponent, Comrade Southard, of Maine, withdrawing before a ballot was taken.

The features of the encampment, and the hottest and closest contest ever known in the Grand Army was the fight for the position of commander-in-chief. The contestants were Col. Thos. G. Lawler, of Rockford, Ill., and I. N. Walker, of Indianapolis. Electioneering of a most vigorous character has been going on all week, and last night and this morning the friends of both candidates claimed a victory by a good margin. The closeness of the result was a surprise to both victor and defeated.

It took forty-five minutes to cast and count the ballots of 649 delegates. Then Commander Adams announced that the vote stood: Lawler, 330; Walker, 319, the Illinois man winning by the narrow margin of eleven votes. As soon as the election was announced peals of applause rang through the opera house. When some semblance of quiet was restored Col. Walker withdrew his name and the election of Col. Lawler was made unanimous.

In a brief speech the new commander-in-chief thanked his supporters and said he would work to the utmost for the advancement of that organization—the G. A. R. Nevins post, of Rockford, Ill., in honor of the election of Col. Lawler fired a salute of twenty-one guns on the river bank.

Col. Lawler was born in England on April 7, 1844. When a child he was taken to Illinois and educated in the public schools of Rockford. At the age of 17, he enlisted as a private in Company E, 19th Illinois volunteer infantry. He saw much hard fighting. He commanded his company for two months during the Atlanta campaign, and was elected captain by his company, and placed upon the roll of honor by Maj-Gen. Rosecrans, of the army of the Cumberland.

Col. Lawler organized the Rockford Rifles in 1876, and was elected colonel, and commanded the Third regiment I. N. G. for seven years, when he resigned. He was postmaster at Rockford under the Hayes and Garfield administrations, and is in the lumber and coal business. Col. Lawler has been commander of G. I. Nevins post, of Rockford for 26 consecutive years. He has also served as a member of the department council of administration, and junior and senior vice department commander. After the election of Col. Lawler, the convention adjourned for dinner.

At the afternoon session of the encampment, the resolutions condemning Col. Ainsworth for discharging veterans because of their testimony at the inquiry into the Ford theater disaster at Washington, was taken up and discussed.

HE WAS INSTALLED.

And the Grand Army Encampment Adjourns.

Pittsburg, Pa., Sept. 14.—The Grand Army of the Republic concluded its twenty-eighth annual encampment last night. The new officers were installed by Past Commander-in-Chief A. B. Beach, of Pennsylvania. After the selection of Commander-in-Chief Lawler, of Illinois yesterday afternoon the following council of administration was selected:

Utah, C. O. Farnsworth; California, Col. E. T. Blackmer; Vermont, Ebenezer J. Ormsbee; Virginia and North Carolina, Augustus Hager; South Dakota, Governor Charles H. Sheldon; Delaware, Charles Zerbey; Ohio, R. H. Cochran; Mississippi, F. M. Sterrett; Nebraska, J. F. DeCher; New Jersey, Emanuel Sanois; Rhode Island, Charles A. Barbour; New York, David S. Brown; Michigan, George H. Hopkins; New Mexico, Smith H. Sampson; Minnesota, Albert Scheffer; Pennsylvania, Charles R. Gorwig; Washington, C. H. Holmes; Tennessee, W. H. Veasey; Arkansas, A. D. Thomas; Iowa, Albert W. Swalin; Indian Territory, Robert W. Hill; Potomac, C. M. Husted; West Virginia, I. H. Duval; Georgia, Joseph H. Thibadeau; Kansas, O. H. Coulter; Kentucky, Charles W. Herdman; Alabama, S. H. Patrick; Wisconsin, O.

COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF LAWLER.

W. Carlson; Illinois, H. S. Dietrick; Connecticut, Cortland S. Darrow, Arizona, T. H. Guthrie Savage; Indiana, W. H. Armstrong; Maryland, Dr. Hugh A. Mangblin; Massachusetts, Allison M. Stickney.

THE WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS

Held Their First Business Meeting in Pittsburg.

Pittsburg, Pa., Sept. 12.—The Woman's Relief Corps held its first session this morning. The national president, Mrs. Sarah C. Mink, in her report said that the movement to obtain pensions for army nurses had been pushed during the year, and referred to work done in securing a general observance of Memorial day.

The report of the national secretary Mrs. Sarah E. Phillips, shows number of corps, 2,686; amount expended for relief during the year, $64,151.59; amount turned over to posts, $30,181; amount expended for Memorial day, $13,827.37; amount expended for W. R. C. home, $5,824.81; distributed to army nurses not in home, $450; expended in pension work, $259.68; expended in relief from national relief fund, $150; total cash expenditures, $114,845.16; amount of relief other than money, $55,739.10. Total amount of expenditures during the year, $170,584.26. Total amount of relief since organization, $1,013,560.25.

The national chaplain reported 299,109 soldiers' graves decorated May 30, 1894, at a cost of $12,654.72.

LAST PARADE OF THE G. A. R.

Union Ex-Prisoners of War Are in Line.

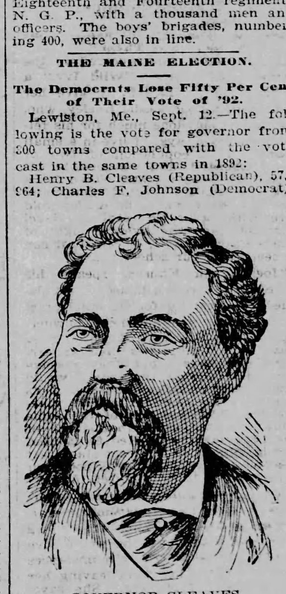
Pittsburg, Pa., Sept. 12.—The last parade of the encampment occurre this afternoon when the Union Ex-Prisoners of War turned out 1,000 strong, every state in the Union having one or more representatives in the ranks. John H. Hancock was marshal, James Atwell adjutant-general and William McKelvey chief of staff. The ex-prisoners were escorted by the Eighteenth and Fourteenth regiments N. G. P., with a thousand men and officers. The boys' brigades, numbering 400, were also in line.

THE MAINE ELECTION.

The Democrats Lose Fifty Per Cent of Their Vote of '92.

Lewiston, Me., Sept. 12.—The following is the vote for governor from 500 towns compared with the vote cast in the same towns in 1892:

Henry B. Cleaves (Republican), 57,964; Charles F. Johnson (Democrat),



GOVERNOR CLEAVES.

25,104; L. C. Bateman (Populist), 1,779; Ira G. Hersey (Prohibitionist), 2,232 Republican plurality 32,986.

In 1892 the same towns voted as follows:

Henry B. Cleaves (Republican), 54,853; Charles F. Johnson (Democrat), 43,859; L. C. Bateman (Populist), 2,394; Aaron Hussey (Prohibitionist), 2,357 Republican plurality 10,994.

PROTECTED GREEN GOODS MEN.

Revelations Concerning the New York Police.

New York, Sept. 12.—The Lexow committee yesterday elicited testimony to show that the police had protected green goods men and had shared in the profits. William Applegate, the confidence man of Jimmy McNally, dealer in green goods, testified that there was no green goods business in Harlem until Capt. Meakin was transferred to that precinct. When one of the places was to be raided, Meakin notified the proprietor, and all evidence was removed. When a victim complained to the police, the latter would give the green goods men the tip, and the complainant would be run out of town for attempting to pass counterfeit money, while the police and the green goods men divided the spoils. Applegate said McNally paid Meakin as high as $450 a month for protection. Applegate said McNally had "fixed" the detectives at the Jersey City railway depots so his steerers could bring through their guys all right when they were working in New York. In Bridgeport, Applegate said McNally was known as J. F. Morris. "We were pretty well protected in Jersey," explained the witness. "We had our men not only in the postoffice but all along railroads. Our headquarters were in Tenth street."

A flourishing business was done until Anthony Comstock got after the gang and made a raid. The witness claimed that he had paid $100 to Capt. Price on behalf of McNally. Capt. Price put the money in his pocket, and said: "Tell Jimmie I will see him to-morrow." The witness identified Officer McArdle, who was formerly stationed at the Grand Central Depot as a policeman who protected the green goods men for a salary of $50 per week.

McArdle's duties were to arrest any "guys" who might open their boxes at the depots. If he saw a steerer come in with a guy McArdle would not touch the steerer. The witness said all of the payments made McArdle were entered in McNally's books for McNally was a very methodical man and kept exact accounts.

FERDINAND WARD'S SON

Kidnaped at His Home at Thompson, Conn.

New York Sept. 13.—A private dispatch from Thompson, Conn., says that Clarence Ward, son of Ferdinand Ward, was kidnaped this morning. The boy has been living with his guardian at Thompson.

DEATH OF DON PIO PICO.

He Was the Last Mexican Governor of California.

Los Angeles, Sept. 12.—Don Pio Pico, the last Mexican governor of California, died here yesterday morning. He was 93 years of age. Pio Pico was born at San Gabriel in 1892.

JONES ASKED TO RESIGN

By the Republican State Central Committee.

Carson, Nev., Sept. 17.—Senator John P. Jones, of Nevada, has been requested by the Republican state central committee to resign his seat in the United States Senate to which he was elected by Republicans.

This request is made in a long letter, which was drafted by Chairman Trenmor Coffin, and approved by the state central committee at a meeting held in this city. The letter exhaustively reviews Senator Jones's letter of August 29 to the former chairman of the committee, Enoch Strother, in which Jones announces that he has left the Republican party to join the Populists, and severely criticises his course of action. The main points in the letter are as follows:

What the Letter Says.

"You say that you have changed your principles—well and good. Then it follows that you have merely changed your name, and instead of calling yourself a Republican you will hereafter term yourself a Populist. Do the shining examples of Populist influence (conspicuous among others that of your own colleague), with which you are daily and hourly confronted in the Senate, justify the belief that such a change will add to your prestige and power as a member of that body. Do not the cases of Sumner, and Schurz, and Turnbull, and many others, furnish the most painful reminders that the day upon which a brilliant and distinguished party leader breaks away from the organization in which he has won all his fame, mark the beginning of his political decline? Can you reasonably expect a different result?

"But by what means you arrive at the conclusion that the 'principle' involved requires you to part company with the Republican party of Nevada, your letter entirely fails to disclose. You concede that we are true to the cause of silver. Then why do you abandon us? If we are true to silver, why does not devotion to that 'principle' of which you write so eloquently require you to remain true to us? Not only have we been true to the cause of silver, but we have been true to every other great principle that you hold dear; and more than all, we have been fidelity itself to you. Then, we ask again, why have you abandoned us?

"The silver party does not accept your name, while the Populist party does not accept your creed, so that upon every recognized political principle you are literally left without a party in the state of Nevada.

"The publication of your letter has not caused a waver in their ranks, and no defection of any leader, however great and distinguished, will cause the party to swerve back from what they believe to be their duty.

"In conclusion, we desire to remind you that you were elected to the United States Senate as a Republican by the Republican party. In the strictest sense the office is a political one, and the Republican party is entitled to representation for the full term of six years from the 4th of March, 1891. As you now announce that you can no longer act with the party that elected you, every consideration of propriety and delicacy requires you to resign. In the name of the Republican party of Nevada we respectfully request you to do so."

THE FIGHT AGAINST PULLMAN.

The Magnate's Counsel Adopt a Peculiar Line of Defense.

Chicago, Sept. 17.—The Pullman quo-warranto proceedings were brought into court again to-day, and Attorney-General Moloney was given leave to file his information against the Pullman company without objection from the counsel for the Pullman company. The matter was brought up before Judge Gibbons before whom it was set a week ago.

To the surprise of those present, Attorney Runnells, representing the company, did not oppose the filing of the information. It was understood that the Pullman company would oppose the filing of the information with a strong legal fight. Mr. Runnels, however, told the court after Mr. Maloney had made the request for the filing of the information, that he would not make any legal objection to its being filed. He said that he would enter his appearance instanter to the information, if the court would allow him 20 days in which to answer the information.

To this Mr. Maloney would not agree, but Attorney Runnels persisted that he must have sufficient time given him to fully consider the information and prepare his defense. Judge Gibbons suggested that twenty days would be ample, and the court allowed the defendants this time, making the answer returnable on October 8. The attorney-general filed his information this afternoon.

WAS GEN. LOGAN'S SISTER.

Death of Mrs. Anne Rogers at Murphysboro.

St. Louis, Sept. 17.—A special to the Republic from Murphysboro, Ill., says: Anne Rogers died here Saturday night from an overdose of morphine, which she took last Wednesday. Mrs. Rogers was a sister of Gen. John A. Logan.

It is not known why she took the fatal dose. She was 60 years of age, and has two brothers living—Col. T. M. Logan, of this city, and James V. Logan, of Olney.

NEW MEXICO POPULISTS

Assembled in Territorial Convention at Albuquerque.

Albuquerque, N. M., Sept. 14.—The territorial Populist convention has nominated Mills, of Las Vegas, for delegate to Congress.

The platform recommends the election of President, United States Senators, United States marshals and postmasters by the direct vote of the people, the abolition of national banks, the establishment of postal savings banks, liberal pensions, and the Swiss system referendum.

Senator Peffer has begun a campaign against the re-election of his present Democratic colleague, Hon. John Martin, to the United States Senate from Kansas.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50 cent bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

FOREIGN.

JAPANESE WIN A GREAT BATTLE.

All Korea is Practically in Their Power.

London, Sept. 17.—A dispatch received here from Seoul dated yesterday, says that during the evening of Thursday last a Japanese column from Pung San, made a reconnaisance in force, drawing the fire of the Chinese forts and ascertaining accurately their disposition. This done, the Japanese fell back in good order with little loss. On Friday night, the dispatch adds, all the Japanese forces were in position for a combined attack. The Gen San column was threatening the Chinese left flank.

The Pung San column was facing the Chinese centre and the Hwang Su column was operating on the Chinese right. The latter column had been reinforced the day before by a detachment of marines and bluejackets from the fleet stationed at the mouth of the Ta-Tong river. The Chinese utilized their old defenses at Ping Yang and had thrown up new works with the result that their position was exceptionally strong.

The battle opened on Saturday morning at daybreak, with a direct cannonade upon the Chinese works, and this fire was continued without cessation until after noon. The Chinese fought their guns well, replying effectively to the Japanese fire.

At 2 p. m., the body of Japanese infantry was thrown forward in skirmish order and kept up a rifle fire upon the enemy until dusk. All the fighting during the day was done by the Pong San column. The Chinese defense suffered exceedingly from the Japanese fire, but it is doubtful if the losses on either side were great, as the troops, both Chinese and Japanese, took every advantage possible of the shelter which the earthworks, on the one side, and the nature of the ground on the other afforded them. The flank attacks upon the Chinese position did not develop any material advantage during the day, although the Japanese gained some in position. But they mainly occupied the same ground at night as when the attack upon the enemy was opened.

The firing was continued, at intervals, throughout the night. In the meantime the two flanking columns of Japanese drew a cordon around the Chinese troops, and at 3 o'clock in the morning the Japanese troops delivered simultaneously and with admirable precision.

The Chinese lines, which were strong in front, were found to be weak in the rear, and the Chinese, utterly unsuspicious of the Japanese attack from that quarter, were taken completely by surprise, became panic-stricken, and were cut down and bayonetted by the hundreds.

So well was the Japanese attack directed that the Chinese were surrounded at every point and eventually sought safety in flight.

Defending the entrenchment, however, were some of Viceroy Li Hung Chang's picked Chinese troops, drilled by Europeans. These soldiers made a determined stand to the last, and were cut down to a man.

Completed the Rout.

The Pong San column swarming over the damaged defenses of the Chinese front, completd the rout of the Chinese and the whole of the latter's position was captured by the troops of the Mikado.

Some idea of the manner in which the Japanese attack was delivered may be judged from the fact that one-half an hour after the early morning attack commenced, the strongly defended position of Ping Yang was in the hands of the Japanese troops. It is believed that the Chinese position at Ping Yang was defended by 20,000 Chinese, of whom only a few succeeded in escaping. The Japanese victory was brilliant and colplete. An immense amount of provisions, arms, ammunition and other stores, in addition to hundreds of flags, were captured by the Japanese in the Chinese camps and entrenchments. It is estimated that the Chinese lost 16,000 men in killed, wounded and prisoners. Among the captured are several of the most prominent commanding officers in the Chinese troops in Korea; only a few of the Chinese commanders succeeded in escaping, and these got away almost immediately after the Japanese made their attack upon the Chinese rear.

Chinese Taken Prisoners.

Among the Chinese commanders taken prisoners were General Tso Fonk-Wai, the commander-in-chief of the Manchurian army, who fought desperately to the last, and who only yielded when he was badly wounded. The Japanese loss was trifling when compared with that of the Chinese, only thirty Japanese being killed and 270 wounded. Eleven Japanese officers are included in these numbers, and the loss of the Japanese was incurred mainly during the first day's fighting.

The loss of the Japanese during the night attack was very small, due to the fact that the Chinese, taken by surprise, became panic-stricken, threw away their arms, and fled, thus throwing into confusion the regiments which otherwise might have been counted upon to make a better stand.

The Japanese, when this dispatch was sent, were in active pursuit of the fugitive Chinese, and as nearly all the latter were without arms, having thrown them away during the panic, they will probably surrender as soon as the Japanese overtake them.

So far as the active operations of the Chinese in Korea are concerned, the war is practically at an end for a long time to come and the mainland of Korea may be said to be completely in the hands of the Japanese. The Koreans, who have shown sympathy for the Chinese and a few detached bands of Chinese troops, may continue a guerilla warfare for some time to come, but until China succeeds in getting another army into Korea that country will remain in the undisturbed possession of the Japanese.

THE UNITED STATES SCOOPED.

England Makes a Treaty With Japan.

Yokohama, Sept. 2.—The revised treaty between Japan and England was ratified at Tokio August 25.

For the first time the United States has failed to take advantage of Japan's desire to treat primarily with the great republic in international transactions.

The treaty confers no immediate advantages on Japan. At least five years must elapse before it goes into operation, and it is for Japan to say whether or not the interval shall be longer, but until 1899 everything must remain as it is now. The purpose of this delay is that Japan shall perfect her judicial system to an extent warranting the abolishment of English law courts. The existence of foreign tribunals is one of Japan's chief grievances, and this, so far as Great Britain is concerned, will cease at the appointed time.

It is curious to observe that the best tariff Japan can now get from England is far less beneficial to her than that attached to the treaty of 1858, negotiated by Townsend Harris, the first envoy from the United States. Mr. Harris might have imposed any terms that suited him, but with a just regard for what he believed to be Japan's interests, he arranged a schedule, the average of which was about 20 per cent, some articles being rated as high as 35 per cent. The scale was forced down by the representatives of other powers until within ten years the average became 5 per cent.

THE CHOLERA IN RUSSIA.

Figures on the Number of Cases and Fatalities.

St Petersburg, Sept. 12.—In this city from September 1 to September 7, 146 cases of cholera and 101 deaths have been recorded. From August 26 to September 1, in the government of Petrikof, there were 907 cases and 370 deaths. In the government of St. Petersburg, 287 cases and 114 deaths. In the government of Novgorod, 229 cases and 109 deaths. In the government of Warsaw, from August 19 to August 25, 1,382 new cases and 640 deaths. In the government of Kielce, 1,017 cases and 521 deaths. In the government of Radem, 713 cases and 369 deaths. In other places, from August 19 to September 1, there were 1,126 cases and 527 deaths.

Publishers' Column.

WANT A WATCH?

Then Here is Your Golden Opportunity.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer to you, and at prices far below those charged in shops.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

Here are the watches we offer. All are stem winders and setters:

Offer No. 1—Gold Watch, Men's Size, $15.75.

The watch and casemakers of the United States have been trying to produce a watch that should be correct in appearance, time-keeping qualities, durability, etc., and have succeeded beyond their highest expectations. This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—we mean by this model, that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape, or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a fine sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch makers. The ring joints, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are of solid gold, which of course will wear for generations. The works contain the Logan celebrated Breguet hair spring—a regulator so simple that a child can work it, jeweled in all important parts with precious stones; compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be entirely unnecessary. The movement is made by the celebrated Elgin Watch Co., and is perfect in construction and durability. This watch is offered to "Blade" subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wants for his friends. This watch comes in Hunting case only.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size Gold Watch, $14.32.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all the latest improvements. The case is made of a composition of fine gold, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs have been selling this watch for $18. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Open Face Gold Watch, $11.50.

Men's size, open face, either engraved or engine turned, gold watch. This is a magnificent gold filled watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. The manufacturers guarantee this case to wear 15 years. Just like solid gold. This watch is open face only, stem winder, pendant set. Price by registered mail, $11.50.

Offer No. 4—Men's Open Face Solid Nickel Silver, $5.50.

Waltham or Elgin Watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is made of a composition of silver and nickel, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. We send it to subscribers, delivery guaranteed, for $5.50. Screw case, dust proof.

Offer No. 5—Blade Special.

Open face or hunting case Waltham or Elgin works. It is one of the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $20 watch. The movement (or works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator and all the improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made; that is, the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The fine finish of the case is the usual thickness, and forms a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of fine gold are drawn under great pressure, a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb-piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish an accurate timekeeper. As a present it can not be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and welcome lady watch, and is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equaled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail, to any of our subscribers, for $22.00.

Offer No. 26—Men's Size—Open Face Silver, $6.50.

This is a seven jewel Waltham or Elgin, open face only, stiffened silver case. In other words, in order to give strength sufficient to make the case durable without making the metal thick and heavy, the silver is strengthened by a nickel plate, introduced in such a manner as to be entirely hidden, and were it not explained, the purchaser would not be able to tell it from a heavy, solid coin silver case. This watch does not come in hunting case, open face only, with a heavy beveled plate glass crystal strong and durable. The dial is of white porcelain, either Roman or Arabic characters. In order to prevent the possibility of the hands catching, the dial upon which the second hand is mounted is sunk below the level of the surrounding face. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $6.50.

Offer No. 27—Men's Size—Coin Silver, $10.00.

This is a solid, coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch, open face or Hunting. This is the newest silver case in the market, being the same model as our "Blade Special Watch," No. 5. Heretofore this model case was only made in solid gold and high priced, gold filled watch cases, and it has taken so well that the manufacturer has placed this coin silver watch on the market. The works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all latest improvements. We will deliver this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $10.

Offer No. 28—A Strong, Cheap Watch, only $1.90, by registered mail.

This is a new, cheap watch for boys, and just the thing for farmers in the field, or the laboring man at work. Nickel plated, stem wind, and ordinary size of an open face silver watch. Very strong and will keep good time. Price, by registered mail, only $1.90.

WASHINGTON.

WILL THERE BE A DEFICIT?

Government Revenues Have Fallen Off $13,000,000.

Washington, Sept. 15.—The revenues of the government have fallen off almost $13,000,000 in round figures for the first fourteen days of this month compared with the last half of August. The receipts from customs for the first fourteen days of this month amounted to $9,227,000 (in round numbers) against $6,730,000 for the last half of August while the receipts from internal revenue were but $2,292,000 compared with $20,634,000 for the latter half of August. The loss is due to the enormous sums paid on the whisky which was withdrawn for consumption just before the new tariff act, increasing the tax from 90 cents to $1.10 per gallon went into effect August 29.

The receipts from internal revenue for the first fourteen days of the month dwindled to $2,972,000 and were not counter-balanced by the receipts from customs due to heavy importations under the reduced rates immediately following the enactment of the law. The custom receipts increased about $3,000,000.

The receipts from internal revenue are now confined almost entirely to the tax paid on beer, cigars, cigarettes and tobacco and average about $250,000 per day. For the two months July and August while so much whisky was being withdrawn, the receipts averaged over a million dollars daily. The normal withdrawal of alcohol spirits (both for the arts and potative purposes) amounts to about 8,500,000 gallons per month and the Treasury department estimates that about four months' supply in addition to that for current use was withdrawn July and August. It is not expected the receipts from the tax on alcoholic spirits will reach normal again before January 1, 1895. This will have the effect, it is believed, of keeping the receipts of the treasury down to about two-thirds of normal, or in other words, to about $22,000,000 per month until January 1, the normal receipts averaging about thirty-two to thirty-three million.

This estimate, it should be stated, leaves out of account any large increase in importations from the operations of the new tariff law. The expenditures have averaged about $34,000,000, but without the sugar bounty, which is now a thing of the past, they will be reduced to about $31,000,000. For the next four months, it is estimated that the receipts will be about $88,000,000 and the expenditures about $124,000,000. January 1, however, the collection of the income tax for the last six months of the current year will take place and this will swell the receipts to about $100,000,000, so that at the beginning of the second half of the fiscal year when the receipts will resume their normal figures, would be on the wrong side of the ledger about $24,000,000 on the first half of the present fiscal year. There is to be deducted from this, however, $7,000,000 which the treasury gained during July and August, leaving a net loss to the Treasury for the first half of the fiscal year of about $17,000,000.

TAKING BACK ANCIENT RELICS

Which Were Loaned for the World's Fair by Foreigners.

Washington, Sept. 18.—The state department is making preparations to return to their owners the Columbian relics, exhibited at the World's fair. The relics, now in Washington, will be taken to New York in the custody of a representative of the state department, accompanied by a guard of marines from the Washington navy yard. The Machias will sail directly for Cadiz, Spain, where she will be met by the secretary of the American legation at Madrid. To this official will be delivered those relics belonging to the Spanish government, and a guard of marines and blue jackets from the Machias will accompany the secretary of legation to the Capitol, where the relics will be returned to the Spanish government with a letter from President Cleveland to the queen regent thanking her in behalf of the government and the people of the United States for the loan of the articles. The Machias will then go to Naples, where the ship will be met by the secretary of the American embassy at Rome. He will take charge of the vatican relics and return them to Rome, also accompanied by a naval guard, and bearing a letter of thanks from the President to his holiness the pope. Having discharged her mission, the Machias will proceed by way of the Suez canal to China, to watch American interests during the war.

WORK OF THE ELEVENTH CENSUS

Completed—All but the Vital Statistics.

Washington, Sept. 14.—The work of the eleventh census is about completed, the work on population and vital statistics being all that remains to be done. The portion of the work on population remaining uncompleted is that on occupations. The vital statistics are made up largely from the figures on population, and have been held back on account of the the work in the population division. Chief Clerk Downell thinks that in less than five months the work of the census will be completely closed, and the present force of 400 employes reduced to 40 or 50 at the outside. These will be experts, who will have charge of the proofs from the printing office. An additional supplement to the compendium of the census circular is to be issued. But while the census work proper will thus be finished in a few months, it may be several years before the work of printing is all done, and the completed work published. The completion of the work at so early a period is unusual, and to Superintendent Wright's skill and experience in handling statistics this is largely attributable.

NAGASKI AND TOKIO BLOCKADED.

Japanese Government Puts Submarine Torpedoes in the Harbor.

Washington, Sept. 15.—A dispatch was received at the state department to-day from Minister Dunn announcing that the Japanese government had blockaded with submarine torpedoes the entrances of the Gulf of Tokio and the harbor of Nagaski.

The minister was given notice on August 20 that the blockade would take place August 25. No vessels will be permitted to leave between sunset and sunrise. Those arriving from a distance will be notified by government boats stationed outside the harbor.

Notice was given by the minister to masters of American vessels. As soon as the announcement had been received the navy department took steps to notify the vessels which may be starting for Japan.

The action was of course taken for protection against the Chinese fleets. It is the most serious step of the war up to date, in its effect upon foreign commerce.

Statistics on Breadstuffs.

Washington, Sept. 14.—Statistics compiled by the bureau of statistics show that during August our exports of breadstuffs amounted to $10,851,356, against $22,630,348 a year ago, and for the eight months ending August last $85,948,214, against $129,361,102 for the corresponding period of 1893. The provision exports were: August, 1894, $15,520,183; August, 1893, $15,472,359; eight months, 1894, $122,737,409; eight months, 1893, $103,498,009. Cotton, August, 1894, $3,239,149; August, 1893, $3,482,200; for eleven months ending August 31, 1894, $208,116,771; eleven months, 1893, $190,784,140. Mineral oils, August, 1894, $3,665,011; August, 1893, $4,084,255; eight months, 1894, $25,613,520; eight months, 1893, $27,099,461.

Secretary Morton's Report.

Washington, Sept. 13.—The coming report of the secretary of agriculture is to be printed in a new form. It is to be divided into two parts, one containing the official and clerical matters of which only a few thousand copies will be printed, and the other containing the reports of the department exists on various matters of interest to agriculturists of which 500,000 copies will be printed.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

COINAGE OF SILVER DOLLARS.

What the Present Law Requires and Some of the Seigniorage.

Washington, Sept. 18.—Secretary Carlisle yesterday made a statement concerning the coinage of silver dollars under this administration, the coinage being under the un-repealed portion of the silver act. It shows that since the administration came into power 1,597,223 standard silver dollars have been coined, of which $520,079 have been seigniorage. The secretary says:

"While the law provides that redeemed treasury notes may be re-issued, it also imposes an express limitation upon the power to reissue by declaring that, 'No greater or less amount of such notes shall be outstanding at any time than the cost of the silver bullion and the standard silver dollars coined therefrom then held in the treasury purchased by such notes.' When such notes are redeemed in gold there is no obstacle in the way of their re-issue, because such redemption does not affect the stock of silver held in the treasury under the act of July 14, 1890; but when they are redeemed with silver coined from the bullion purchased under that act, they must be retired and cancelled, for, otherwise, there would be, after the redemption and re-issue, a greater amount of notes outstanding than the cost of the silver originally purchased and then held in the treasury, and this is expressly prohibited by the statute. The purpose of Congress was to prevent the duplication of the currency, which would be the case if the notes and the silver purchased with the notes could be outstanding at the same time.

Treasury notes received in the ordinary course of business, or redeemed in gold or exchanged for silver dollars not coined from bullion, purchased under the act of July 14, 1890, are not retired and cancelled. All such notes are reissued. Prior to the first day of July, 1891, silver dollars to the amount of $26,218,264 were coined from the bullion purchased under that act. The so-called gain, or seigniorage, arising from this coinage was $6,867,803, which was paid into the treasury as miscellaneous receipts, leaving $29,380,461 to be held as a fund to provide for the redemption of the treasury notes, as provided by law.

JAP EMIGRATION COMPANIES.

An Insight Into Their Workings in the United States.

Washington, Sept. 13.—An insight into the workings of the Japanese emigration companies has been furnished the state department at its request by Consul E. J. Smithers, of Hiago. These companies are organized with the sanction of the government and are taxed. The contract is so drawn that if a company appears to stand in the light of a guardian over its charge, while above the company is the government assuming to see to it that the contract is observed on the part of the company.

This contract is for a term of three years. It pledges the emigration company to procure a passport for the emigrant, to make all arrangements for his passage and through its agents to assist him in obtaining employment when he reaches his destination, he is to pay the expenses of his passage. In the event of illness or other distress the agents are to assist him to return to Japan if necessary. When the emigrant comes under the protection of the Japanese authorities abroad or is sent back to his home by them the company is bound to indemnify the authorities while the emigrant or his guarantee are liable to the company, in turn for the expenditure. The emigrant must have the signature of two countrymen who, by his contract (bondsmen they would be called in this country), who are responsible for his character and for his conduct during the term of the contract. For all of these advantages the emigrant pays to the company the sum of seven yen.

MUST INSURE THEIR WORKMEN.

Operation of a Compulsory Damage Law in Germany.

Washington, Sept. 17.—Consul Warner, of Cologne, has furnished the state department with information regarding the operation of the German law which has been in effect since 1885 for the compulsory insurance against accidents of workmen whose salaries do not exceed $476 per annum.

In 1892 the cost to the Rheinish and Westfallan smelting works. Since the inauguration of compulsory insurance in Germany up to the end of 1893, German industries had paid in a capital and reserve fund of about $88,000,000.

At the close of 1892 the number of persons insured against accidents in operative works were 18,014,280. The total expenditures in 1892 amounted to $12,542,767, distributed as follows: $7,696,968 for indemnification, $246,354 for examinations of accidents, $123,163 for courts of arbitration, $110,527 for protection against accidents, $1343,962 for general administration, $3,032,072 laid aside as reserve fund. The capital at the end of the year 1892 amounted to $20,455,791, so that the cost of the administration amounts to 11 per cent of the expenditures.

COL. IKE HILL IS GLOOMY.

Only Claims Six Congressmen in Ohio This Year.

Washington, Sept. 12.—Col. Ike Hill, the veteran Ohio Democrat and Deputy sergeant-at-arms of the House, has returned from Saratoga, where he has been conferring with prominent Democrats. Col. Hill will leave to-night for Cincinnati, to attend the convention of the Ohio Democrats on the 18th.

Col. Ike Hill admitted in a conversation in this city, that the Democrats will suffer heavy defeat in his own state. He estimates that the Democrats will probably carry six Congressional districts in Ohio this fall. As the Democrats now hold eleven of the 21 districts, it will be seen that, according to Col. Hills belief, this party will lose at least five districts in the next Congress.

The colonel is a staunch Democrat and a shrewd guesser on political matters. He is not likely to underestimate the chances of the Democrats in the state. Should the ratio of loss to the Democrats which Col. Hill expects in Ohio prevail in all the Northern and Eastern states, escepially in the districts known to be favorable to the protective policy, New York is certain to go to the Republican column, as is West Virginia and New Jersey.

A NEST OF GREEN SNAKES

Were Living in the Well Used by the Neighborhood.

St. Louis, Sept. 15.—A number of persons in the neighborhood of Ogle station, seven miles from Belleville, St. Clair county, Illinois, have recently been taken suddenly sick without any apparent cause. The symptoms were violent pains in the stomach, dizziness and nausea. Children as well as grown people were attacked in several families, and the doctor could not solve the mystery. It seemed as if the people have been poisoned, but all recovered gradually, after having purged violently and partaken freely of warm drinks. The solution of the sickness has finally been discovered. Water for drinking and cooking purposes had been taken from a well near Ogle farm for many years, by the farmers families living in the vicinity.

This well had become the nest of a family of big green snakes which are said to have poisoned the water to such an extent that it is almost a miracle that those taken sick recovered. There was much excitement among the farmers when they found that the well was alive with reptiles. Some few were brought to the surface, but the greater number crawled to a place of safety through the crevices when the water was disturbed. The finding of the snakes in the well ended what promised to be a great sensation of the whole neighborhood being poisoned by unknown parties.

ODD FELLOWS OF AMERICA.

They Meet in Annual Conclave at Chattanooga This Week.

Chattanooga, Sept. 17.—The annual session of the Supreme lodge of Odd Fellows will be held on Lookout Mountain, at Chattanooga, opening to-day, and the meeting promises to be of unusual interest. The headquarters of the grand lodge will be at the magnificent Lookout Inn. It will domicile 600 or more Odd Fellows, and more than 1,000 will be fed at each meal. Included

GOV. PETER TURNEY.

in the programme for the entertainment of the Odd Fellows is a steamboat excursion on the Tennessee river, giving views of some of the most romantic and beautiful scenery in the world. The reception ceremonies will take place at Lookout Inn. Addresses of welcome will be delivered by Hon. Peter Turney, governor of Tennessee; Hon. Geo. W. Ochs, mayor of Chattanooga, and the officers of the Tennessee grand lodge. In the afternoon there will be a reunion of the Past Grand Scribes' association. There will also be a great street parade, ending with a drive to Missionary Ridge and about the city.

On Wednesday night there will be a brilliant reception and ball in the magnificent dining hall of Lookout Inn, in

GRAND SIRE C. T. CAMPBELL.

honor of the sovereign grand lodge. There will be various excursions to many points of historic and scenic interest about Chattanooga. Prizes will be offered for the best drilled cantons of the patriarchs militant. The drill will take place on Sept. 19.

The officers are: C. T. Campbell, grand sire, London, Ont.; John W. Stebbins, dep. grand sire, Rochester, N. Y.; Theo. A. Ross, grand secretary, Columbus, O.; Isaac A. Sheppard, grand treasurer, Philadelphia, Pa.; George Coburn, as-

PAST GRAND SIRE BUSBEE.

sistant grand secretary, Columbus, O.; the Rev. J. W. Venable, grand chaplain, Hopkinsville, Ky.; Walter G. Dye, grand marshal, Winona, Minn.; J. S. Tyson, grand guardian, Savannah; R. Alexander, grand messenger, Pendleton, Ore.

WANT TO MIGRATE TO LIBERIA.

Monster Negro Convention Held in Alabama.

St. Louis, Sept. 17.—A special to the Republic from Birmingham says: At Pine Apple yesterday a monster negro convention was held to discuss the question of migrating to Liberia. The result was that a committee of colored ministers was appointed to go to that country and investigate its advantages and draw up a contract with the ruler, who has sent word that he will give every family from America twenty acres of land and implements necessary to cultivate it.

Word was also received from J. R. McMillin, president of the International Migration Society, of this city and vice-president of the African steamship company, who is in Philadelphia, that the society has chartered its steamship, and the first will sail from Mobile and New Orleans early in October for Liberia. The first cargo will be limited to 300 negroes, but if the ruler of Liberia stands by his contract, thousands of others will follow.

THE MAYOR OF NEW ORLEANS

Will be Impeached for Incompetency and Favoritism.

New Orleans, Sept. 14.—District Attorney Butler to-day filed in the civil district court of this city a suit for the impeachment of Mayor Fitzpatrick.

Ex-Associate Justice Fenner will be the leading counsel in behalf of the people. The suit is filed with the signatures of twenty-five citizens, embracing capitalists, business men, professional men, clerks and representatives of labor.

The petition occupies twenty-one pages of typewritten matter and includes some twenty-five or more specifications. The mayor is charged with favoritism, with incompetency, etc. The suit will be tried before the five civil judges sitting in En Banc, and if found guilty they may appeal to the court of appeals, where is the tribunal of last resort.

DEFINITE POLITICAL ACTION

Taken by the Anti-Tammany Hall Men in New York City.

New York, Sept. 12.—Definite political action against Tammany Hall was taken last night by the Independent County Organization at a meeting of its executive committee in the Union Square Hotel. John D. Townsend, as chairman of the special committee that represented the organization in the Coleman House conference, reported the resolutions which have caused so much discussion, pledging those taking part in the conference not to support any candidate whose name is on a Tammany Hall ticket. A call was issued for a county convention of the Independents to be held at Cooper Union, September 28, for the purpose of nominating candidates for mayor and other municipal offices.

FIRE IN SCRANTON.

Quarter of a Million Worth of Property Has Been Destroyed.

New York, Sept. 15.—A dispatch received here says that the business portion of Scranton, Pa., is on fire and property worth a quarter of a million dollars had already been destroyed.

GREETED WITH LEAD.

A Thrilling Tale of an Attempted "Hold-Up."

Gorin, Mo., Sept. 18.—The Colorado & Utah express on the Santa Fe was held up by robbers at 3:40 a. m. today. Owing to the fact that the railroad and express officials had a spy on the trail of the bandits when they stopped the train, they met a rain of buck shot and bullets, and it is said two are dead.

The raid was planned three weeks ago, but not put into execution till this morning. When the train left Chicago at 5 o'clock last evening, railroad and express detectives, all walking arsenals, climbed on at every station. Detective J. J. Kennedy, of the Santa Fe, with Montgomery, his right hand man, boarded it at Joliet. At Streator they were joined by two more men who have been patroling the line for twenty days. J. A. Matthews, who has been acting the spy for the last two weeks and getting the news of their plans, put in an appearance at Galesburg. He brought news that there would be robbers met early in the day and decided to leave their hiding place near Memphis at 8:30 o'clock last night and make their third attempt to get rich at the expense of the company. They expected to make a haul of at least $50,000, the Monday run being always much heavier than any other day of the week. When the train reached Fort Madison, Ia., shortly after midnight, Division Superintendent Stockton, of the Wells Fargo Express Co., got into the treasure car. He carried a sawed off Winchester with a history.

The plan adopted was this: Detectives Kinney and Montgomery boarded the engine. Supt. Stockton and two of his good shots tarried in the express car. But it was in the forward end of the smoking car the forces were massed. A partition door closes half a dozen seats. The men, a dozen of them were planted. Each had one of the "sawed offs," every cartridge loaded especially for the event with two dozen buckshot by Supt. Stockton.

At 2 o'clock, when Sheriff Saling, of Scotland county, climbed aboard, all details were arranged. There was one man, however, who had to be looked out for and protected. He was the spy. According to the report brought in by Matthews, the spy would endeavor to be the one to do the flagging.

Out from between two high embankments just one mile from Gorin, sped the train. One minute more, and the anxious watchers would know whether they again had their labor in vain. Then came the crack of the torpedo, the looked and longed for signal. There was but one. A moment, and a shrill, sharp whistle gave token the engineer had heard, and almost before his hand left the valve, across the tracks, not fifty yards away swung a red light. A grinding of wheels along the rails told the air had been applied, and within twenty seconds from the explosion of the torpedo, the train was at a standstill. Out from the dense undergrowth near the track came four forms. The face of each was hidden by a black mask. One, more agile than the rest, rushed to the engine almost before his companions could reach the express car. He carried a rifle, and when within ten feet brought it to his shoulder, pointed it at "Dad" Prescott, the white bearded engineer, and as he shouted "hold up your hands," pulled the trigger. His aim was true, and "Dad" fell to the floor of his cab with a bullet in his right breast. With one bound Kinney gained the top of the tender, and bringing his gun to his shoulder, sent a shower of shot almost into the face of the masked individual. How on earth the fellow ever managed to move six inches is a mystery. But he did, and made for the woods.

The shot which laid Engineer Prescott low was the signal for a fusillade, and was echoed and re-echoed from bank to bank and through the woods. It was also the signal for a hasty retreat to the shelter of timber of the part of the greatly surprised individuals whose features were hidden by masks. Not until they reached the timber did they answer; then they only fired two shots. But their aim was not good, and although men were leaning from the car windows and pulling triggers as fast as possible, while others had jumped to earth and were after them on foot, they failed to hit a man. According to the programme, their horses were hitched not over 100 yards away. When the posse on the train reached the spot they saw one animal, a gray, galloping north. A well directed shot brought it low, but there was no rider on its back. The place where the horses were tied was soon found, and cut hitching straps showed that one man, at least, had life enough to make his escape. Sheriff Saling took the saddle, blanket and bridle from the dead gray, and says by their aid he will have no trouble in identifying the owner. The search for dead and wounded was postponed until daylight. But the chase after the one or ones who escaped was started within ten minutes after the shooting ended. The sheriff secured horses here, and with half a dozen men started north. They know the men, and are confident they will have them in custody soon. It is not likely the passengers in the rear end of the smoker, those who were dozing in the chair car and a half dozen in sleepers will ever forget the experience. With the first shot every man opened the windows and looked out. With the second he drew his head in, and when the volleying commenced he had no time to close the window, but just dropped flat down on the floor of the car. Then the cry, "Train robbers!" went through the train, and women went down on their knees, lifted their hands and screamed as vigorously and persistently as if a mouse was in sight.

ANOTHER SCANDAL SETTLED.

Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt Will Return to New York.

New York, Sept. 18.—A special to the Press from Newport, R. I., says: A corps of servants arrived here yesterday and went to work at once getting "Marble House," the residence of W. K. Vanderbilt, ready for use. Nobody seems to know what the sudden change means, but rumors of a reconciliation between Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt are rife, and they are well founded. In fact, what circumstantial evedence there is leaves no doubt of it.

It is said here that a fast steamer will bring husband, wife and children to New York to-day, and that they will be taken directly to F. W. Vanderbilt's steam yacht Conqueror, now lying in New York harbor, and that they will be brought directly to this place and live together again in Marble House.

An Oklahoma Fire.

North Enid, O. T., Sept. 17.—Fiends destroyed last night almost all that has been accomplished in this town in the past year, and to-day where was the most substantial part of North Enid, is a black, charred mass of ruins, and several business men without a dollar in the world.

That the origin of the fire was incendiary there is no doubt. Rev. Pritchett, living in the southern part of the city, rushed to his door when the first alarm was sounded, and saw three horsemen riding rapidly southward along an unused street, but before he could get down town they were out of the way. The fire is a terrible blow to the town.

THE WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS

Have Their Annual Election With out Any Friction.

Pittsburg, Sept. 14.—Yesterday afternoon the Women's Relief Corps elected the following officers without much friction: President, Mrs. Emma R. A. Wallace, Chicago; senior vice-president, Mrs. Helen M. Morrison, Smithport, Pa.; junior vice-president, Mrs. Lizzie R. Herrick, Seattle, Wash.; treasurer, Mrs. Armila A. Chaney, Detroit; chaplain, Mrs. S. Agnes Parker, Massachusetts.

A Missouri Tornado.

Charleston, Mo., Sept. 13.—Two men were killed and a score of people injured, half of them fatally, in a cyclone here yesterday, during which a train was blown from the track.

BRECKINRIDGE WAS DEFEATED.

Owens Won the Day in the Ashland District.

Lexington, Ky., Sept. 17.—There is rejoicing throughout the Ashland district to-day because of the turning down of W. C. P. Breckinridge, even if the vote was almost close enough to be uncomfortable.

The victors seek to possess the entire field; the vanquished accept defeat manfully. The conclusion is justified by outside appearances here, which began to manifest themselves

COL. OWENS.

early this morning. One notable indication was the doffing of Breckinridge badges and donning of Owens badges by the most ardent young bloods who supported Breckinridge throughout the campaign with their money and personal services. These men say that they went to the election believing that every voter at the primaries was morally bound to support the nominee.

Now that their favorite for whom they fought so valiantly seems to have suffered defeat they feel in non-

COL. BRECKINRIDGE.

or bound to support his opponent. They seem to acquiesce in the inevitable. There was a report that Owens, Settle and Breckinridge would each issue a card to the public stating his case. This was on the theory that Breckinridge was about to contest the election.

The best figures obtainable here give totals for candidates as follows:

COL. SETTLE.

Owens, 7,990; Breckinridge, 7,670; Settle, 3,405. Owens' plurality, 320.

Last night leading Owens men say that if the election boards, which have a majority of Breckinridge men, give the Congressman the nomination they will vote for the Republican nominee.

WILL NOT CONTEST.

A Later Report Says Breckinridge Gives Up the Fight.

Lexington, Ky., Sept. 17.—2:15 p. m.—B. J. Welsh, chairman Fayette county committee, and a strong Breckinridge follower, has informed the Associated Press correspondent that he will not sanction any move-

THE ASHLAND DISTRICT.

ment to have the district committee arbitrarily decide in favor of Breckinridge, and says that if Owens has won the nomination there is no danger and no intention of depriving him of it. Without Welsh's vote Breckinridge could not win. The reports on the streets are that the Breckinridge men practically give up the fight, and will not contest.

SOME FIGURES FROM LEXINGTON.

Breck Carried His Own County by 205 Majority.

Lexington, Ky., Sept. 18.—The official count of Fayette county was completed at noon to-day, giving Breckinridge 205 plurality over Owens. There is no contest or protest of any kind. The Bourbon county official count will be made at 2 o'clock. The Leader this afternoon publishes a table of seven counties official and Bourbon unofficial, but conceded by both sides, giving the vote as follows: Owens, 8,072; Breckinridge, 7,803; Settle, 3,391; Owens plurality, 269. These figures are practically final.

THE FIRE BURNED DISTRICTS.

Investigations of Maj. Mahoney for the State of Wisconsin.

West Superior, Wis., Sept. 17.—Major Mahoney, who was sent out by Governor Peck to investigate the losses by fire in the burned district in this state, is resting from his labor at the West Superior hotel, having completed his task. He will return via Phillips to see how the fire sufferers are getting along.

The major says he found the situation less distressing than he expected and that all that is needed now is stoves for refugees from Baronnette and Cumberland. From his view there is little needed beyond temporary relief as most heads of families have steady employment to engage them the balance of the winter.

SOME SPLENDID IMPROVEMENTS

Which Mrs. Stanford Will Make at the University.

San Francisco, Sept. 15.—President Jordan, of the Stanford university, has given an outline of the improvements contemplated at the university by Mrs. Stanford, as soon as the courts allow. Upon the distribution of the estate of the late Senator Stanford, about $3,000,000 will pass to the university. The remainder of the estate will come under Mrs. Stanford's control, which she will devote to the institution during her life, and bequeath to it at her death. A handsome library building to cost $150,000 is what Mrs. Stanford wishes to commence in the spring.

AN INTERESTING REPORT.

Is Miss Anna Gould Engaged to Prince Francis, of Battenberg?

London, Sept. 18.—A dispatch from Paris to the Daily News says that papers in that city announce the engagement of Miss Anna Gould to Prince Francis of Battenberg.

For Baby's Skin

Scalp and Hair use Cuticura Soap

The most effective skin purifying and beautifying soap in the world, as well as purest and sweetest for toilet and nursery. For distressing eruptions, pimples, blackheads, scalp irritations, dry, thin, and falling hair, red, rough hands, chafings, simple rashes, and blemishes of childhood, it is absolutely incomparable. Mothers and nurses pronounce it the only perfect baby soap.

Sold throughout the world. Price, 25c. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston.

"All About Baby's Skin," mailed free.

THEY HAVE RETURNED.

All the Penry Expedition Except the Lieutenant Himself.

St. Johns, N. F., Sept. 17.—The steamer Falcon, Captain Henry Bartlett, returned here Sunday afternoon, bringing back th whole personnel of the Peary expedition of last year, except Lieutenant Peary himself. Hugh Lee, a companion, and Matthew Henson, a colored servant, all of whom remain at Bowdoin Bay for another year, hoping to accomplish the work of the expedition, which is still unfulfilled. The story of the expedition is very thrilling. The first incident of note was the birth of Mrs. Peary's baby on September 12, 1893, a month after the Falcon left last year. During the month of October last frightful storms swept over Falcon Harbor, smashing the naphtha launch, and washing away large quantities of oil intended for use in illuminating and heating purposes. The various scientific observations were pursued all winter. The meteorological observations were most successful. They were taken by Mr. Baldwin.

On March 6 last the main expedition started across Greenland to Independence Bay, the farthest point north reached by Lieutenant Peary on his previous journey. The eight men, Peary, Entrekin, Astrup, Vincent, Lee, Davidson, Baldwin and Clark, with twelve sledges and ninety-two dogs, met with frightful weather almost from the time of starting. After a week Dr. Vincent was so used up that he had to return. The storms reached their worst point during the equinoctial gales on March 20. The party was then in camp about fifty miles from Anniversary Lodge in a temporary house at the head of Bowdoin Bay. The thermometer dropped to 55 and 60 degrees below zero and remained so for two days, while a gale blowing about fifty miles an hour buffeted the party. Davidson and Lee were badly frostbitten and Astrup, the Norwegian, Lieutenant Peary's chief dependence, gave out from hardship. The dogs perished in great numbers and froze into solid blocks.

Lieutenant Peary decided to remain another year in the North and try to cross Greenland next year. Lee and Hensen agreed to remain with him. Lieutenant Peary accompanied the Falcon as far south as Cape York, where he had discovered a magnificent iron meteorite. He hoped to put it on board the ship and send it to the United States, but found the ice blocking the shore made it impossible to get to land, and therefore gave up the attempt.

MAY BUILD A RAILROAD

To Get Some of His Timber to Market.

Augusta, Ga., Sept. 12.—It was rumored here yesterday in railroad circles that George Vanderbilt, who owns thousands of acres of lands in North Carolina, is about to enter the field of railroad building as a means for getting some of his timber to market.

One of the lines he is said to build is from Knoxville to Anderson, Tenn. A large part of the line is already graded, and should Vanderbilt construct the road it will decrease the distance between Cincinnati and the south Atlantic coast over 100 miles. The road, together with the Knoxville, Cumberland Gap & Cincinnati railroad and the Port Royal & Western Carolina, will give an air line from Cincinnati to Augusta.

PREPARE FOR SMALLPOX.

It is Expected to Become Epidemic in This Country This Winter.

Columbus, O., Sept. 12.—Secretary C. O. Probst, of the state board of health, advises Ohio cities to prepare for a smallpox epidemic this winter. It is not expected that this disease will give trouble in summer, but a report received to-day from Milwaukee shows that since August 20 there have been 103 cases and 32 deaths. It prevails even worse in Chicago now, and with the advent of cold weather will no doubt begin to spread and increase.

The government of the French Soudan has sent a message to the minister of the colonies, saying that Assalm, chief of the Tuarges, who have, since the occupation of Timbuctoo by the French, been giving much trouble to the army occupation, has submitted.

Money, Crops, Trade.

R. G. DUN'S WEEKLY COMMENT ON TRADE CONDITIONS.

There Has Been No Set-Back in Any Branch—The Prospects Are Good—Bradstreet on Finance.

New York, Sept. 15.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: Business has met no set-back this week, and continues larger than earlier in August, and larger than a year ago directly after the panic. The country has now passed nearly three weeks under the new tariff and all admit that changes have been of less importance as yet than was expected. If in some branches business has materially increased, it has gained a little or has fallen off in others. Loss in some directions is explained by crop reports for the most favorable estimate of experts put the loss of corn as about 400,000,000 bushels, while the government report is by some interpreted as meaning a loss of one billion bushels. The opinion of the trade does not favor the official estimate and the price has not risen at all during the week, though receipts have been very small, experts have practically ceased, and all realize that the shrinkage of 400,000,000 bushels is serious, if it proves to be no greater, since it must affect prices of meats for a year or more.

Pork is unchanged, but lard has risen 30 cents per 100 lbs. Nor are official reports encouraging as to wheat. Western receipts in two weeks have been 11,154,680 bushels against 10,532,481 last year and Atlantic exports only 2,074,790, against 5,106,562 last year, and the price is half a cent lower. Considerable injury is officially reported to cotton, but few expect less than 8,500,000 bales, which is more than enough, and the price is a sixteenth lower. The great increase in iron production, which was noted as following the removal of the coke industries, is measured only by the capacity of the furnaces in blast September 1, namely, 151,113 tons against 115,356 August 1, and the sold stocks also decreased 35,384 during the month. The output thus rises to 80 per cent of a full production, but the consumption may be less, as the main increase in output was near the end of August, and the prices have since weakened a little, Bessemer iron to $11.40 at Pittsburg, while grey forge sells at $9.95. Barbed wire is a shade weaker but other prices unchanged.

Less activity is seen in dry goods, the rush of postponed business being abated, and there is more disposition to defer purchases because of somewhat general advances in cotton goods, and because London wool sales are expected to make the outlook clearer. Strikes in cotton mills have not ceased, and stocks of print cloths shrink rapidly, but some question whether recent advances in price can be maintained, with important additions to the present force. There is still a fair business for speedy delivery in woolens and for cheaper grades of spring goods, but scarcely anything is done in the finer grades. About half the usual business in the aggregate has been done, it is estimated, but about three-quarters in the cheaper grades. Sales of wool have been 8,255,900 pounds in two weeks, against 5,647,000 last year, and 16,428,800 in 1892. The markets are easier and less active, all awaiting the London sale.

Failures in the first week of September as reported show liabilities of only $1,420,070, of which $415,120 were of manufacturing and $937,450 of trading concerns. The aggregate of liabilities reported for August is $10,697,513. This week the failures have been 207 in the United States, against 314 last year, and 44 in Canada, against 27 last year.

Bradstreet's Financial Review.

New York, Sept. 15.—Bradstreet's Financial Review to-day says: There has been little change in the temper of speculation during the present week. The absence of outside interest and the existence of a strong undertone which limits the success of bearish operations, are equally apparent. Trading has been conducted almost entirely by professional interests, whose position changes on very slight causes. The principal developments of the week have been the announcement of the full dividends upon a number of important companies, including American Sugar Refining, and the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul road. These facts, however, have failed to exercise the stimulating effect which was anticipated. The announcements, in fact, appear to have been discounted in advance, and the news was to some extent used to further selling for short account by the traders. The principal movement of the week was the sharp decline of distillers' and cattle feeders' stock, which was apparently due to the news that certain holders of rebate vouchers were apprehensive in regard to security for their interests, and had appointed a committee to take steps looking to their protection.

EXPLAINS CROP FIGURES.

Statement Given Out From the Agricultural Bureau.

Washington, Sept. 12.—The following statement was issued to-day from the agricultural department:

"The statistician of the United States department of agriculture reports the receipts of sundry telegrams asking for explanations or additional figures to the crop report of Monday. Mr. Robinson declares that he does not feel at liberty to furnish additional figures to individual inquirers. If needed at all to supplement and make clear the reports given to the public by the press associations, such supplementary explanations should be made through the same far-reaching agency for the benefit of all persons interested. For this reason no answers are sent to individuals and the statistician regrets the appearance of discourtesy.

The only inquiry to which any reply seems desirable refers to the second paragraph of the corn report, in which reference is made to an aggregate of over 40,000,000 acres in eight states which are stated to have been cut or abandoned. The inquiry was as to whether the condition of corn given in the first paragraph was estimated on the entire acreage planted, including the acreage cut up or abandoned or exclusive of the latter. The statistician states that a careful rereading of the report shows the meaning quite clearly, but to enlighten those who may think otherwise, he will state that the estimate of condition is upon the acreage standing, not including that cut up or abandoned."

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Office of The Toledo Blade,
Toledo, O., Sept. 18, 1894.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Sept. 11.	Sept. 18.
U. S. 5's, coupons	119¼	119¼
U. S. 5's, registered	119¼	119¼
U. S. 4's, coupon	115	115
U. S. 4's, registered	114	114
U. S. 2's, registered, '96 bid		bid 96
Pac. 6's, '95	101 bid	101

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

As compared with yesterday, cash wheat is 1-2c up; September unchanged; October, 1-2c better; December, 1-8c higher, and May, unchanged. Trade was active for deferred markets; cash sold fairly well, and September and October wheat was dull. At the close there was a steadier feeling.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 53 1-2c; 53 1-4c, then 53 1-2c; No. 3 soft red, 52 3-4c, 52 1-2c and finally 52 3-4c.

September wheat,	53 1-2c;	October,	53 5-4c;	December,
55-7-8c,	55 3-4c,	and	to close,	56 1-4c;
May,	60 3-4c,	60 3-8c,	then 61c.	

Prices of wheat to-day:

Sept.	Opened	Highest	Lowest	Close
Toledo				53½
Chicago	53¼	53½	53	53½
St. Louis	50	b50	50	b50
December—				
Toledo	55⅞	56¾	55¾	56¼
Chicago	56¼	56⅞	55¾	56¼
New York	60	a60¼	59⅝	a61¼
St. Louis	52⅜	b53	52⅜	b53

Oats at Chicago for September opened at 20¾c bid, and closed at 20¾c nominal; October, 20¾@20⅝c, then 20¾c bid.

Corn—Dull, Steady.

Corn sold light and was steady; No. 2 mixed, 56c; No. 2 yellow, 57 1-2c, nominal; No. 3 white, 56c.

Oats—Dull, steady; No. 2 mixed, 20 1-2c; No. 2 white, 23c.

Rye—Dull, firm; No.